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VOL. XXXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1897. NO. 40

Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Attorney General—James H. Mylin.
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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 340, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
H. C. WELLS, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 340, meets every evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
A. HAGGERTY, N. G.
H. C. GALLUP, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets first and third and 2d Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
M. C. FARLEY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CYRILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DUNN, Secy.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings, each month at Lodge Room, in A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block.
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
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W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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K. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 525, meets on second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 2, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 89 Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoon.
Mrs. ANNA M. GIFFORD, Com.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARE, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
Miss D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 25, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Block.
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Churches

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St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—Rev. Michael Hoel, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

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[CONTINUED]

CHAPTER XVI.

HORSEWHIPPED.

Sir Jaffray's first thought was naturally for Lola.

"Are you hurt, my darling?" he asked, crossing to her and bending lovingly over her.

"No, it is nothing. Oh, I am so glad you have come!" And now that danger for herself and the excitement were over she was far more unsteady and unnerved than she had been before.

She began now to fear the effects of an encounter between the two men and felt that in a moment all that she had striven to gain might be lost. She clung to Sir Jaffray's arm and would not release him.

"Let me go, dear one. And you—go to your room. Leave me to deal with this—gentleman."

But she would not and clung to him still.

"Come, Lola," in a voice that she knew must be obeyed.

"I will stay," she said and then loosed his arm.

"I do not wish it," said the baronet firmly.

But Lola would not yield.

"I would rather," she answered.

"As you will, then," said Sir Jaffray shortly.

Then he turned to Pierre Turrian, who had been watching the pair closely and thinking rapidly what to do.

The minute's breathing space which Sir Jaffray's hurried questioning of Lola had afforded had given time for reconsideration and had changed the current of the Frenchman's thoughts and the whole development of after events.

At the moment of Sir Jaffray's entry Pierre Turrian's first instinct had been to save himself from an exceedingly awkward complication by throwing the baronet's anger on to Lola and exposing the true character of the relations between her and himself.

But the minute's consideration caused him to change his intention completely. *If he were to do anything of the kind,* all chance of benefiting by Lola's connection with the baronet would be gone. He would have lost his hold over her entirely, and the whole object which he had so long and so closely cherished would be sacrificed.

On the other hand, all that there was to fear was an unpleasant experience with Sir Jaffray's riding crop, a fight in which he might or might not get the worst, followed, of course, by expulsion from the house, but he would still have Lola in his power and still be able to reap the reward he was striving for.

He measured up Sir Jaffray's strong, well knit frame and recognized the certainty that he could not hope to escape without some hard blows, but the stake was worth winning.

He had his talo ready, therefor, as soon as Sir Jaffray came toward him.

"How dare you lay your hands on my wife?"

"I answer no man who speaks to me in that tone and backs his words with a weapon while I am defenseless," he replied, with a good assumption of boldness.

"This is no weapon," said the baronet angrily, "in any such sense as that. It is merely a horsewhip for the back of a dastardly coward who dares to strike a woman!"

Pierre Turrian made no reply, but he folded his arms across his chest and stood staring resolutely at his opponent, the mark of Lola's whip flaming like a brand of red shame on his face.

"Look out!" were Sir Jaffray's only words, and the next moment the long, strong lash of the hunting whip curled round the Frenchman's shoulders. It was like the first taste of blood to a wild animal mad with pent rage, and Sir Jaffray seized him by the collar of the coat and put his whole heart and strength into the swinging cuts which he rained on the Frenchman's shoulders and back.

Then at the close he went to the door and threw it open.

"Now, go," *he said* hurriedly, "and let this be a lesson to you never to raise your hand against a woman again. Go, or by heaven I shan't be able to keep my hands from thrashing you again."

To do the man justice, he had passed through the ordeal with as much composure as a man can hope to show under a horsewhipping. He had neither winced nor flinched, though the hurt of the blows had seemed to strike right to the bone.

"I will go, and mark me, every blow that you have struck I will pay back a hundredfold. I swear it!"

"Bah! Get out! This is not a theater," growled Sir Jaffray. Then, seeing a couple of menservants in the hall, he said to them, "Turn that man out of the house, and if ever he comes here again you have my express permission to kick him right down to the lodge gates."

With that he shut the door and turned to Lola.

"And now, sweetheart, that the room's clear of that brute, tell me what on earth does it all mean?"

He sat down by her and first took her hand in his, and then, seeing that she was greatly agitated, he ran his arm round her waist and held her close to him and kissed her.

She was inexpressibly glad to be in his arms, for she had grown to love him with a love to the full as passionate as that which she had formerly stimulated, and his demonstrative movements were rare enough to make her prize them all the more.

She nestled close to him now, and twining her arms about his neck clung to him and drew down his face to hers, covering it with long, sweet kisses, while her eyes filled with tears, which he could not understand. She knew well enough, however, that they were drawn from a too certain foreknowledge that such moments in their lives were soon to cease entirely.

It was a growing pain to her, too, to have to lie to him, as now she must, to account for this extraordinary scene with Pierre Turrian, and for the moment her wits failed to suggest even an idea of the tale she should tell.

She was completely unnerved and unstrung in the moment of relapse from the excitement caused by the interview with the Frenchman and the struggle in which it had ended, the tension when she had expected the truth to be blurted out and the shock, half delight, half fear, of the horsewhipping.

Sir Jaffray on his side was very disquieted by the affair. In the moment of his mental his thoughts had been too closely occupied with the burning desire to thrash the scoundrel whom he *had seen with his own eyes molesting* Lola to heed what had happened before he came. His blood was set on fire by what he saw, and he neither cared nor stopped to think.

When he had eased that desire and had lashed the man to his soul's delight and content and sat waiting for Lola to speak, he grew uneasy as to what could possibly have happened between Lola and the man whom he had regarded as his friend that could lead to such an end.

"How did this happen, child?" he said when Lola's agitation seemed to be decreasing.

"I hardly know. I think he meant to try to kill me. He insulted me. You saw that mark on his face. I did it. I struck *him with my riding whip.* It was then he attacked me." She spoke in short sentences, like a child recovering from a fright.

"Did the man dare to make love to you?" asked Sir Jaffray, the thought driving his eyebrows together in a heavy frown and making him clinch his teeth.

"I was always afraid of his coming here," said Lola evasively. "You know I said at the time I did not want him asked. Ugh! He is loathsome and dangerous."

"Never mind, sweetheart. Pluck up courage. He won't trouble us any more," said Sir Jaffray in a much lighter tone than he felt and wishing to cheer her up. "And if he doesn't clear out from the neighborhood of his own free will after *today's business* I'll find a way of making him; that's all."

His mood of demonstrative affection had passed, and Lola, with a sigh, let him go from her side.

He got up and then lit a cigarette.

"It'll be a lesson to me not to encourage traveling gentlemen again. To think that he should turn out such a brute! And I actually liked the fellow. By gad, but I'm glad I thrashed him, and I'm only sorry I didn't lay it on a little longer and a good deal harder."

He paused and looked at Lola and then said very kindly:

"Do you feel better now, sweetheart?"

"Yes, Jaffray; I'm all right now. I'll run up to my room and get my habit on. It must be nearly luncheon time. Has the exercise made you hungry?" And she smiled.

Her spirits had risen for the moment at having got out of the work of explanation so easily, and she thought it best to appear as if she had shaken off the worst effects of the morning's events.

But as soon as she was in her own room and had locked the door and shut out the chance of being observed she looked the truth full in the face.

The end had come.

With Beryl Leycester in possession of *the secret on the one hand and with* Pierro pressing her from the other there was no hope, no chance, no possibility of escape.

What to do she could not resolve yet. At the moment she had to go on playing the part that she had chosen, but whatever the result a few days must settle everything, perhaps a few hours. If she were to avoid utter shipwreck she must be prepared with some definite course of action, and the sooner she could decide what that was to be the better.

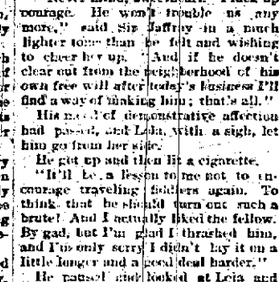
The very safety of the man she loved demanded this. She knew Pierre well enough to feel quite confident that he would now have a double incentive to do Jaffray harm. She had listened to his devilish scheme in order to learn what it was, *so that having learned it* she might take measures to foil him.

But she knew also that he was quite capable of acting by himself from the outside, and so long as there was a thought in his mind that not only could he have revenge for the horsewhipping, but also he, as he hoped, a gainer through Jaffray's death, the latter was not safe for a day.

She had reached this point in her thoughts when the luncheon gong sounded and her maid knocked at the door. Lola let her in and then changed her dress and hurried down stairs.

At luncheon Mrs. De Witt's curiosity had to be met and parried.

After her passage at arms with Pierre



Lola threw herself in a long, low easy chair.

Turrian she had been for a long drive alone, and this had not improved her temper. She had come back prepared to be very unpleasant to everybody and especially to the Frenchman, and she was annoyed consequently when he was not at the table.

"Where is your fiddler?" she asked of Lola.

"He has had to go away, dear."

"Gone away?" exclaimed Mrs. De Witt in a tone of great surprise. "Why, he said nothing of it when I saw him this morning. It must have been very sudden."

"Yes, it was very sudden and very urgent," said Lola.

"Is he coming back?"

"No," interposed the baronet. "The fact is, I had a row with him when I came home and told him pretty bluntly that his visit had better cease. I'd rather his name were not mentioned."

"Oh, my dear Jaggo, that's simply impossible!" cried Mrs. De Witt. "You excite my curiosity to the fever pitch and then say calmly you don't want me to mention his name. What's that but an incitement to go on mentioning it until my curiosity is satisfied? What has he done? He hasn't stolen anything, has he? It isn't anything to do with Beryl, is it? I saw them closeted together once, but that's all, though he is certainly a most original individual and I should think a very daring one." And she flashed slightly in discomfort at the recollection of the scene at the piano. "But you must tell me why he's gone."

"I have told you enough. He went because I wished it. There is no more to be said." And the baronet spoke sharply and decidedly.

"That means I am to ask Lola when we're alone; that's all," retorted Mrs. De Witt. "You'd far better tell the truth at once, because I shall only think there's some horrible scandal, and so will everybody else. Is it anything to do with you, Lola?"

Sir Jaffray looked at her and smiled.

"It's no use, little woman," he said, "not a bit of use. You can't worm anything out in that sort of way. Besides there's nothing to worm out that can possibly concern you."

"Thank you. I see you retain all the rudeness of old friendship while withholding the old confidences." And Mrs. De Witt sniffed angrily.

"Just as you like," said Sir Jaffray, laughing as he rose from the table.

Soon afterward he went away, leaving the other two alone.

"I warned you, Lola," said Mrs. De Witt as soon as they were alone. "I told you there was mischief brewing, and that he was not hanging round you for nothing with that air of possession of his. How did Mageg find it out?"

"There is really nothing to tell you," was the reply. "You are so ridiculously far away from the truth and are making so much of so little that you are almost willfully misleading yourself. Jaffray and M. Turrian had very high words, and then, to my great pleasure, the latter went away. I never liked having him here at all."

"No, possibly not," said Mrs. De Witt in a tone from which much might have been inferred, but Lola let it pass without a retort.

"And now I am going to ask you a favor," she said. "There are, as you know, a lot of people coming here in a couple of days, and I have no end of things to see to. Yet I am anxious to hear what is doing at Leycester Court with Mr. Leycester. *I wish you'd drive* over there this afternoon and ask for me how he is and how Beryl is and when she can get back here."

"You haven't the knack as yet, Lola, of making your house very attractive to your guests," said Mrs. De Witt ungraciously. She was cross, as a gossip monger usually is at being robbed of what she deemed a toothsome morsel of scandal. "But I'll go over to the Court, and I'll drive through Walcote to see if I can catch a glimpse of your Frenchman. I dare say he'll tell me the news."

With no more than a smile at this shot Lola rang the bell and ordered the carriage for her companion.

As soon as the latter had gone Lola went to her own sitting room to think out the rest of *the problem.* This had been her reason for wishing to get rid of Mrs. De Witt. She felt that she must be alone.

She had not been long in her room before a knock at the door disturbed her. She had locked it to prevent interruption.

It was her maid, who brought a letter on a salver.

"This has just come by hand, my lady, with a message for it to be delivered immediately to you. I thought it right to bring it."

Lola took it, and, going into her room, opened it.

It was from Pierre Turrian, short, sharp and menacing:

You must be by the cottage at Ash Tree wood *at the north end of the park at 9* o'clock tonight. P. T.

Lola stood for a moment staring helplessly at the open letter when the maid roused her.

"Is there any answer, mum?"

"No, none," returned Lola hurriedly.

The girl withdrew, and Lola locked the door again behind her, and, throwing herself into a long, low easy chair, strove to fight her way through a mist of thought to a clear course of action.

CHAPTER XVII.

FLIGHT.

It was useless to fight any longer.

That was the burden of Lola's thoughts as she sat with Pierre's short, peremptory note lying on her lap.

She had done her utmost in the fight for happiness. She had striven hard to retain it in her grasp, but the fates were fighting against her, and there was nothing left but to own herself beaten and accept the defeat as best she could.

It was hard to give it all up—hardest of all to lose Jaffray's love and to feel that he would know her for a cheat and a liar and worse.

She ran back in thought over the events of the time since her arrival in England and smiled in self contempt as she saw one after another the line of false steps she had taken. How paltry and unworthy seemed now the little ambitions which she had cherished then, how utterly weak and poor the objects for which she had striven!

To be *the wife of a rich man she had* schemed and plotted and intrigued. And what had it proved to be? The one sacrifice that now caused her the least regret was that of her money and position. The one thing she dreaded to lose now was the one thing which she despised then—Jaffray's love. She had traded on his love to win wealth and honor for herself. The end was nothing but dishonor for him and a desolate, broken life for herself.

Yet he had loved her—loved her like the true, gallant man he was. The thought cheered her, though it brought cradling tears to her eyes, which she let gather and blur all her sight and then fall unchecked. In all the years to come and whatever might befall her or *him he would never blot out from his* memory the love he had once had for her, and she loved the thought of that.

If only the truth could be kept from him for always! She would give her life, she thought, if that could be.

What would he think of her if she were to die? How would he feel if he were to come into the room and find her dead?

Now she recalled some words that Pierre had spoken about drugs that told no tale and left no sign. What were they? How could they be obtained?

How would it be to go to Pierre as he said in his letter, to seem to fall in with his plan to poison Jaffray, to get from him the drug for that purpose and then herself take it? That would be easier than to find some poison by herself. Yet stay—there was no difficulty. It did not need any such elaborate preparation as that.

She had but to feign a bad headache with sleeplessness and take a sleeping draft strong enough—for her to wake no more.

No one would think of poison. Her life lay all before her, bright with a dazzling promise of happiness, thought the world. How little the world knew! Two people would understand, however, and know the truth—the man who held *her in his* merciless power and Beryl, who had guessed the secret.

What would they think? Nay, what would they do?

Would Beryl tell? She thought of the girl's cold, firm, deliberate nature and for a moment wavered how to answer the question. No; Beryl would not carry any feeling, however keen, beyond the grave. She felt that. If she had paid the penalty with her life, Beryl would be as silent as the grave in which she herself was to bury the secret.

But what of Pierre? As she thought of him she was cold and sick. She knew too well what he would do. He would seek at once to trade on the shameful knowledge. He would tell the whole story to Jaffray, threaten him with exposure if he were not paid hush money, and thus hold him in bondage by the knowledge of her shame till Jaffray should come to hate her very name and curse the day when he had grown to love her.

The gates of death were thus shut against her, and she felt that she must work out some other means of escape.

Not once in all her misery did she think of telling Jaffray. She knew him so thoroughly and knew how he would *turn from her act and her shame* that the mere thought of facing him at such a moment was more than she could endure.

For this there was another reason, known only to herself, and the knowledge of it had set up in her mind hundreds of confusing thoughts, fears, impulses and emotions. There was the hope of a little life that was some day to be born, and, like a sword piercing the flesh and turning in the wound to prolong the agony, was the knowledge that the child—hers and Jaffray's—would be the child of shame.

She knew too well what Jaffray would feel and think and say if once this knowledge were forced upon him, and the fear, and the shame, and the love, and *the misery* all blended to drive the wretched girl to distraction.

Gradually out of the blinding mist and sorrow an idea began to take shape. If she were to see Pierre and lure him on to delay any evil plans he might have formed by promising to work with him, something might happen to prevent his doing any harm.

Or, better still, if she were to fly from the manor house and let him know that she had done so, he might be driven from his purpose altogether.

She could see him that night at the time and place he had named, and then she fell to pondering all the points that occurred to her in this connection.

In the midst of this she was roused by a knock at the door. She made no response, but folded up the letter from Pierre and put it in her pocket.

The knock came again, firmer and more impatient, and then a voice—Sir Jaffray's—called her.

She rose, and, wiping the tears hastily from her eyes, opened the door.

"Here is a letter for you, Lola, from Beryl," he said, giving to her a letter which Lola saw was fastened with a seal. Then, seeing by her face that she was troubled, he said very gently, "What is the matter, dearest?" And he followed her into the room. "You have *been sitting here alone," he added in a* cheerier voice.

"I am—not—not very well," she said, her lips trembling and half refusing to frame any words at all.

"Well, read your letter. Perhaps Beryl has some good news for you about her father. Read it and then let me see whether I can't cheer you up a bit. You are so strong usually that you startle me when you are like this."

She broke the seal of the letter and opened it and almost instantly shrank together, while a look of intense pain spread over her strained face, which turned as white as salt.

"What is the ——er? Is he dead?" cried Sir Jaffray, alarmed and thinking of Mr. Leycester. "Beryl shouldn't send news like that so suddenly. The shock's enough to make any one ill."

By an effort Lola fought down some of her distress.

"No, he is—not dead," she answered very slowly, as though the words pained her. "It was not—not that. I am not well, dear." She smiled faintly and weakly, as if to reassure him. "I had a—a pain in my heart; that's all. It's not dear Beryl's letter or—news. There's nothing—nothing about death in it, only to say—she can't get here again for a day or two and—would like me—to go to—her; that's all." She folded the letter and put it away in her pocket, where it lay against that which she had had from Pierre.

It might well cause her pain, short though it was. It ran thus:

DEAREST LOLA—Come to me. I know the dreadful load you are bearing, and my heart is wrung for you. I know you are strong and brave, but the trial ahead of you would test the strongest and bravest. It breaks me down to think that it is to me that this has come to be known. Come to me and help me to shape the course ahead. When I think of you in that desperate man's power, I shrink with fear. Come to me. Your friend always, BERYL.

The end was closer than ever.

There was no mistaking either Beryl's meaning or the kindness with which she wished to temper the blow which she knew her letter must strike.

But the blow had to be struck.

"Come to me and help me to shape the course ahead." Lola knew well enough the only meaning which those words could have. The truth had to be made known and that at once.

She turned cold and shivered at the thought, and, seeing her shiver Sir Jaffray, who had no clew to the mental suffering which she was enduring, set it down to illness.

"You are ill, Lola," he said very gently and soothingly. "I shall send for Dr. Braithwaite." And he turned to leave the room.

"Don't go," she pleaded. "Don't leave me for a minute. Take me to your arms once more, Jaffray."

"Once more? What do you mean, sweetheart?" he asked in astonishment.

"God forbid that my arms should ever be closed to you!"

"Aye, God forbid it!" she cried. "Now pet me and soothe me as you used to wish to do in the days when I wouldn't let you."

He took her in his arms, and then sitting down in the long, low easy chair where she had been he drew her on to his lap and held her there like a tired child, holding her head to his heart and smoothing her face and her hair, kissing her and murmuring soft, caressing words to her.

"You're not often like this to me," she murmured, opening her lovely eyes and glancing up into his and smiling faintly. "Your touch is like what the wave of a mesmerist's hand must be when he wafts away pain."

For answer he kissed her again.

"Have I made you happy, Jaffray?" she asked after a long pause.

By way of answer this time he hummed the snatch of a song, "If this be vanity, vanity let it be," an old, teasing trick of his when she had seemed to look for a compliment from him.

"Yes, I am vanity today, but answer," she urged.

"My darling wife, I have never known since I was a child and felt the presence of *my mother's love such happiness as you have brought into my life. That from my soul,"* he said earnestly, kissing her.

She kissed him in response and lay for a moment quite still in his arms.

Then suddenly she asked:

"If I were to die, Jaffray, would it break your heart?"

"Don't, Lola—don't even think such a thing."

"But I mean it. Would it?"

"It would close it against ever holding such a love in my life again," he answered, and his voice was like that of one in pain.

"I am selfish, but I am glad of that. I want no one ever to take my place, even to blot out the memory of this time, whatever happens."

"You are talking very strangely, child. 'Whatever happens'—what can that mean?"

"I am feeling very strange, Jaffray," she answered, taking his hand and rubbing her soft cheek against it and kissing it. "You laugh at my presentiments, but you do not laugh me out of them. I believe that if we could lift the veil that hides from us the next few days we should see a trouble that might make us both wish we were dead rather than have to face it. No; hear me," she said, putting her hand on his lips when he was going to break in and interrupt her. "It is this which is frightening me, and it makes me anxious to get a pledge from you of your love. Don't blame me and don't laugh at me; but, whatever happens, remember today and remember our love."

"Are you fearing anything that can happen, child?" he asked earnestly. Her words seemed more than a mere presentiment.

For a moment the issue to tell or not to tell hung in the balance, and she almost nerved herself to dare all and open out her confession while he was in this mood.

But he spoke and broke the spell.

"I sometimes think, as I have told you, that there is something." And the tone in which he spoke drove back the impulse and made her silent. She seemed to read in it an unwillingness to forgive, a sternness that she knew was in his character, and it chilled the words even as they rose to her lips.

So the moment passed, and nothing was said save that she turned the question with an evasion.

"I am fearing something," she said, "and if only I could guess what it was and what shape it would take and what it would do I should be better again. As it is you must not scold me, but love me, Jaffray, always love me, always, and bear with me when I am like this, but always think of me with love."

Then she was silent, and after a time, when he had soothed her and petted her, she fell asleep in his arms, her last thought of him being that which a kiss suggested. He held her while she slept—it was not long—and thought of all she had said and wondered whether it had any hidden meaning, and, if so, what.

And he looked at her as she slept and was pleased when a smile flickered over her face, and he kissed it before it was gone, and kissing her he woke her, and she smiled still more broadly and sweetly.

"That is the sweetest sleep I have ever had in my life, Jaffray," she said —"in your strong, safe arms, kissed to

"When did this come and how?" he asked shortly.

sleep and kissed to wakening. It makes me strong for whatever may come."

With that she rose, and, with a laugh and a last kiss that his recollection of her might be all of love and brightness, she sent him down stairs happy and loving.

In all the time of stress and pain that followed that last look of her haunted his memory always, and he learned to blame himself sorely for having been so dull and blind as not to have seen before him the stormcloud of trial and trouble and suffering that was about to burst.

As it was he thought chiefly of her love for him and only speculated in a vague and general way as to the cause of the moodiness in which he had found her.

At dinner time Lola did not appear, but a message came from her that she had felt uneasy about Beryl and had determined to go over and see her.

"How odd Lola is!" exclaimed Mrs. De Witt when she heard this. "Why, this afternoon she got me to go over to Beryl, and then when I got back I couldn't find her anywhere to give Beryl's message."

"She is anxious about Beryl; that's all," said Sir Jaffray, and so the subject passed, but the dinner without Lola was very constrained, and Sir Jaffray was more disturbed than he cared to show.

As soon as it was finished and he was alone he told the butler to find out what time the carriage was ordered to bring Lola back. The reply was that the carriage had been sent back without any orders, and that Lola was to return in one of the Leycester Court carriages.

This surprised him very much, and *he ordered out a saddle horse and rode* to Leycester Court, saying nothing

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MINER OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 8, 1897.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
JAMES S. BEACOM,
of Westmoreland county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
LEVI G. McCAULEY,
of Chester county.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
R. B. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

THE Democrats of old Berks county held their convention on Monday and heartily endorsed the Chicago platform of 1896.

THE Mt. Jewett Herald has hoisted the name of Rev. S. C. Swallow, the Prohibition candidate for State treasurer to the head of its columns. Mr. McClellan evidently does not take any stock in the candidacy of M. M. Brown, the Democratic nominee for State treasurer or of Walter Reiter the Democratic candidate for auditor general as neither of their names appear in his columns.

"OF course we assume that Ole Burtson imagines himself the whole thing so far as Republican politics goes. Having for many years fought flies, gnats and mosquitoes on the rocky cliffs of early Cross Forks, Ole Burtson, Esq., becomes warlike."—Potter Democrat. It is true, as the above paragraph alleges, that for years we did fight flies, gnats and mosquitoes, and our present controversy with the Democrat and other papers of similar calibre proves pretty clearly that we are at it yet. "Shoo fly."

AMONG the visitors in Ceres during the past week was Hon. Thomas A. Morrison of Smethport, candidate for additional law judge for the 48th Judicial district. Judge Morrison has many warm friends in Ceres as he has all over the district, and they were all glad to see him. As a man, as a judge and as a citizen of McKean county they respect him most highly and that he will be returned to the office which he has so highly honored there is no doubt. He is a man whom the people respect and have confidence in and any abuse indulged in by envious critics can only serve to strengthen the attachment of his friends.—Ceres Mail.

OCCASIONALLY a report reaches this office of some Republican who is going to vote against Judge Morrison. When traced up it invariably turns out (if there is any truth to the rumor) to be some one who has had a case in court and the case has been decided against him. What better proof could one ask for in an honorable and upright judge than to find such kickers. A judge who had been on the bench for ten years and had not hurt some one's feelings in the honest discharge of his duties would not be worthy of re-election, and the fact that there are such people to be found in this district proves that he has conscientiously striven to execute the law as he has found it.

NO one has attempted to discredit Judge Morrison as a soldier. Not a cent has ever carried the Judge the seventy-two dollars per month pension paid to him as a slight token for the sacrifice he made during the civil war."—Potter Democrat. When the editor of the Democrat wrote the above he knew or ought to have known that he was uttering an untruth. Judge Morrison enlisted as a private soldier and was such when the shot was fired that necessitated the amputation of his arm, and no private soldier who suffered the loss of an arm can draw more than $45 per month for such disability. We trust that the Democrat will correct this statement.

"THE cowardly attempt of the McKEAN MINER to drag the physical infirmities of an opposing candidate into the political fight is hardly worthy of notice."—Potter Democrat. The above was written to convey the impression that the MINER has published exaggerated statements concerning the physical infirmity of Eugene Mullin, Democratic candidate for Additional Law Judge. A manner or base misrepresentation could not be made. The MINER never published a line or word in any manner alluding to Mr. Mullin's infirmity or his misfortunes. The Democrat and its confederates in their campaign of billingsgate and lying have alone "dragged the physical infirmities of an opposing candidate into the political fight." We defy the Democrat and the whole rabble of its honorable (?) imitators to point to one solitary word ever written or published by the MINER touching Mr. Mullin's physical infirmity. We are not so cowardly nor so base. The article above quoted is an unparalleled example of assurance without excuse and falsehood without cunning. The baseness of which the Democrat itself is guilty it falsely imputes to others. A noble example, is it not, of that high-minded journalism of which the Democrat poses as a model? Either let the Democrat prove its assertion and show what article or line the MINER ever published concerning Mr. Mullin's alleged infirmity or stand convicted of uttering a base, unveiled lie and do likewise. If the Democrat possessed the conscience of an upright journal we might expect a correction of its willful misrepresentations. But it is useless to expect such things from such a quarter. The Democrat, like the foul animals of the swamps, having slimed its slime, can lie down easy, unblushing and unconscious.

GUBERNATORIAL QUESTION.

The Franklin Repository, in speaking of the election of a Governor next year and the two factions of the Republican party that are striving for supremacy in the State, advises a compromise candidate, as follows:

"Now why not compromise it? Why not, before the breach broadens, unite upon a man who has kept aloof from the filthy politics that, on more than one occasion, have been a disgrace to Pennsylvania? There is a man whose character and reputation is unsullied; a man who has taken a foremost position among Pennsylvania's honored sons; a man who would adorn any position he may be called upon to fill; one who has been a hard student and possesses such an intellect as should be found in the chief magistrate of this great State; a man who has no crooked political path to cover, who has shunned the abodes of the trickster in politics and a man upon whom the entire Republican party could and would unite. Such a man is Congressman Charles W. Stone, of Warren. The northwest, his home, is solidly for him, and factional difference cannot withhold a single leader in the party in that section from his support. He will come from the northern tier with a solid delegation at his back, not prompted by mere sentiment, but one loyal to him who has served them so faithfully and well. In his selection the Republican party would do itself credit. Factional strife would be obliterated, and the party would not only become united and elect a Republican governor, but it would place in the chief executive office a man of profound learning and ability, and one to whom the finger of pride could ever be pointed. It is the opportunity of the leaders. Will they embrace it or will they drag the party to defeat?"

The MINER heartily endorses the above sentiment. Let us throw aside this clanish folly and choose a man as our standard bearer who will be the pride of every Republican voter in the State. That man is C. W. Stone. He would unite the Republican party in the State and utterly demoralize the Democrats, in fact it is doubtful if they would nominate a man against C. W. Stone.

THAT MULLIN LETTER.

The eminent "Barney Jackson" says that Eugene Mullin "sent a letter of congratulation to the Democrats of Potter county for their hearty endorsement of W. J. Bryan and the Chicago platform of 1896, after the Potter county convention was held this year," and "Barney," in a fit of hilarity, exclaims: "How is this, Mr. Lindsley? You evidently saw that letter of congratulation to the Democrats of Potter county." Mr. Lindsley considers Mr. Mullin too shrewd a lawyer to write sentimental letters, and we are compelled to admit that during a residence of fifteen years in McKean county we have never yet seen a letter written by Eugene Mullin, and we will willingly make affidavit to that effect, and when the eminent "Barney" intimates that we have ever seen a letter written by him to the Potter county Democrats or anyone else he intimates what he knows to be a deliberate lie. There, "Barney," you have the whole matter in a nutshell. Ponder over it at your leisure, and the next time you awake from a Rip VanWinkle sleep be very careful that you do not have a lie hitched to the point of your translucent pen.—Democrat.

The letter above referred to was seen by S. R. Lindsley, and whether it was signed by Eugene Mullin or T. F. Mullin, one of the junior members of the law firm of Mullin & Mullin, does not alter the fact that Eugene Mullin is a staunch supporter of the planks of the Chicago platform. And now will Mr. Lindsley have the honesty to inform his readers who did sign the letter referred to.

THE BALLOT LAW AMENDMENT.

The able argument made by counsel yesterday in the mandamus case against the Secretary of the Commonwealth to test the constitutionality of the amendment to the new ballot law, were convincing in one respect. They showed that the law was not only unconstitutional and contrary to public policy, but that the amendment was about as big a piece of nonsense as ever crept into and through a legislative body. The law provided that the name of a candidate for any office can only appear once on a ballot and under but one party name. He can be endorsed by two parties, but he can go on the ballot as the candidate of only one party, and the party that first nominates him and sends his name to the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth alone can print his name, even though he does not belong to that party. Take the case of Judge Bechtel of Schuylkill county. He is a Democrat, and an exceptionally good judge. In fact he has given such satisfaction that the Republicans determined to give him the courtesy of a unanimous nomination, and when the Republican county convention was held Judge Bechtel was indorsed and his name duly certified to the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. The Democratic party, to which Judge Bechtel belongs, and which originally nominated and elected him, also renominated him a few weeks ago, but when the name was forwarded to be placed on the Democratic ticket the law compelled the Secretary of the Commonwealth to decline, to permit Judge Bechtel's name to be placed in the Democratic column, because he was already on the ticket in the Republican column. Was ever there a more absurd scheme for defeating the wishes of the voters. It robbed a candidate of what was rightfully his, and it nullified the action of a nominating convention, which is unfair and should not be permitted. The Secretary of the Commonwealth made no contention, and the court very quickly, without leaving the bench, made the mandamus permanent.—Harrisburg Telegram.

In last week's issue of Harper's Weekly appeared an article from the pen of H. E. Rood of Hazelton, Pa., which gave a fair and honest exposition of the late difficulty with the striking miners. Mr. Rood has given the matter a great deal of thought and study and places the facts before the people in a candid manner which will meet the approval of all honest men who love good government. By the way, Harper's of last week was a marvel in the art preservative.

Those who believe chronic diarrhœa to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gears Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that affects a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhœa. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's *Syrup* Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

There is no pain it will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, no wound it will not heal. It will cure frost bites, chilblains and sores. Sold by Chadwick's Drug Store.

4 lb. feather pillows 40c. Alarm clocks 50c. EAGER.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4, 1897.—President McKinley hasn't got to obtain the confidence of the conservative people—an overwhelming majority—of this country, he has had it for years—earned by his record in Congress and as Governor of Ohio. No man knows better than he that his enemies and the enemies of the Republican party have been hoping ever since the day he was inaugurated that he would commit this government to some radical policy, either domestic or foreign, that would result in checking the prosperity now so generally spread over the country, by creating a scare. But from the day that he was nominated Maj. McKinley has firmly believed that his administration was destined to start the people of the country upon an era of great prosperity, and has been fully determined that it was his duty, a duty in harmony with his inclinations, to help along prosperity in every possible way, instead of doing anything that would be likely to retard it. His enemies thought he had fallen into their trap when it was cabled from Europe that an ultimatum has been submitted to Spain, but they were badly mistaken. The proposition submitted to Spain was a peaceable one, intended to help along prosperity in the United States, by bringing about peace in Cuba and a restoration of the commerce of $100,000,000 a year we had with the island before the present revolution began, as will be seen when the instructions to Minister Woodford are made public. Maj. McKinley has no ambition to add any new laurels to his military record, but he aspires to have his administration linked in the minds of the people with good times for everybody, believing with most sensible persons that the triumphs of commerce and industry are much better and greater than the triumphs of war.

A vigorous protest against the action of the board of naval officers which recommended the establishment of ten new dry docks at various places, without mentioning League Island, was made to Secretary Long by Senator Penrose and Representative Bingham. The Pennsylvanians insisted that League Island had always been considered one of the best places in the country for a dry dock, as it is situated beyond the reach of hostile guns, in fresh water, and close to the largest supply of labor in the United States. Secretary Long did not indicate his intentions, but he called attention to the naval board being only advisory, and said he was not bound to accept their recommendations as his own.

Secretary Wilson's plan of having all the seeds distributed by the Department of Agriculture sent in bulk to Washington and tested before being sent out cannot be carried out, owing to the construction of the act appropriating the money to purchase the seeds. A decision of Comptroller Tracewell of the treasury, rendered at the request of Secretary Wilson, says the seeds can only be purchased, put up in packages and labeled for distribution. In his annual report, Secretary Wilson will probably recommend a change in the wording of the seed clause of the next appropriation bill.

Ex Congressman Niedringhaus of St. Louis, who is visiting Washington, said: "I think we have entered on a career of prosperity that bids fair to be permanent. I am out of politics now, but believe that everything is favorable to the continuance of the Republican party in power. The administration is proceeding in a cautious and conservative way on all the great questions of the day and is deservedly popular."

Senator Foraker, who passed through Washington on his way from New York, where he was called on important business, to resume his work in the Ohio campaign said the statement that he had left Ohio because of a row with Chairman Dick was a Democratic misstatement, wilfully made. He gave his impression of the situation in Ohio thusly: "It is a foregone conclusion that the Republicans will gain a sweeping victory. I have made several speeches in the State and from what I have seen and heard, I do not think the Democrats have even a chance to win. The return of prosperity has effectively killed the Democratic issue. No argument can be made against 91 wheat and higher prices for all farm products. The ammunition of the calamity howler is gone and he has nothing left on which he can be kept going. Senator Hanna will be returned and Governor Bushnell will be re-elected by a large majority." Senator Foraker will resume the stump in Ohio this week, but of course that he about his having quarreled with Chairman Dick and Senator Hanna will continue to occupy a prominent position in the columns of Democratic newspapers of a certain class.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medecine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in *recommending this excellent cough remedy to* anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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in from 3 to 5 days' by the use of LO-MO. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days' time. After all others fail get Lo-mo and be cured.

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Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ, quickly. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Moments are useless if trifled away; and they are dangerously wasted if consumed by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

This is the best time of year to have pictures taken of your residences, barns, farms, etc. Gleason will do the work right. 25-tf

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Tree to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Resolutions passed at Elkford September 22-3, 1897.

WHEREAS—We, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of McKean county, in our 20th semi-annual convention, do recognize our dependance upon Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, and do tender thanks and praise unto His holy name for His care and guidance and the prosperity that has attended our work.

RESOLVED—That this convention regrets the absence of our beloved president, and, knowing that she is with us in spirit, extend to her our love and sympathy.

RESOLVED—That we, as members of the McKean County W. C. T. U., renew our interest in the temperance temple and reconsecrate ourselves to earnest work in helping to remove the present indebtedness.

RESOLVED—That as the hope for the success of all our work and the final triumph of prohibition depends on what the children will do in the future, we renew our effort to organize and carry on a Loyal Temperance Legion in every Union in the county.

RESOLVED—That we highly approve the action of Rev. Dr. Swallow in endeavoring to secure honesty in the administration of our State finances.

RESOLVED—That we appreciate the favors received from the editors of the newspapers in the county, in so generously granting space for our contributions.

RESOLVED—That we as a constituency, composed largely of women of limited means, urge upon our State officers and superintendent the same comparitive economy and self-sacrifice in administering the affairs of the State W. C. T. U. as are necessarily practiced in the local and county Unions.

RESOLVED—That this convention tenders its sincere thanks to the pastors, the trustees of this church, to the citizens of Elkford and Duke Centre, who have so cordially welcomed and entertained us, to Mr. Couse for the beautiful flowers that he so kindly donated to the convention, to those who furnished us such excellent music, or helped in anyway to make this convention a success.

COMMITTEE.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes strengthens and heals. It is the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Rent.

On Oct. 1st the rooms over Lemmler's harness shop will be vacant. These are fine rooms and the rent is reasonable. Inquire of R. C. GLEASON,
35-tf Smethport, Pa.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WANTED—A position as book-keeper or stenographer by a young lady graduate. She is thoroughly prepared and anxious for experience. Moderate salary. She is one of the very finest writers in the State. Send for a specimen of her work if you have a position of any kind to offer. Address Bradford Business College of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

Every Lady

who has examined our line of JACKETS and CAPES remarks that it is the largest and most complete line ever shown in Smethport. We have them all unpacked now and ready for your inspection. The stock embraces a complete line of

Jackets,

PLUSH and CLOTH

Capes.

The Plush Capes are very stylish this fall.

Jackets are a trifle longer with buttons mostly all out of sight and have braid trimming. We have about

One Hundred

different styles to select from, so come early and get your choice of the styles.

We guarantee every garment to give satisfaction and make it right at any time. You have no risk to run if you buy from us. Prices lower than any place in town—quality and value considered.

J. Colegrove.

Next to Bank.

Smethport, Pa.

LEE ONN'S
Smethport Steam Laundry.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

—CUT PRICES—

Shirts, 5c; lace curtains, 25 cts pair; family washing 50c per basket; shirt waists 5c. Laundry when ordered.

Have employed two laundrymen, and can do the very best kind of work.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Laundry collected and delivered.

DR. E. GREWER,
KLOSKEY BLOCK,
Rooms 4 and 5. Bradford, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Diseases of the Nervous System.

The symptoms of which dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, hair rising in the throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distresses the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured.

We will give the sum not exceeding $1,000 for any case of Epileptic Fits or Convulsions we cannot cure.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weaknesses, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and cripples of every description.

Consultation free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

not DEAD

but busy handing out bargains in Winter Clothing. Our all wool Coudersport Pants at $1.48 is a marvelous bargin. DON'T pay $2.50 elswhere for these same goods. Xtra Heavy, Xtra Fine all wool undershirts and drawers, 95c. These are the same goods U have paid $1.25 & $1.50 for. Don't go dressed cold, we have undershirts and drawers at 25c each & they R good for the price.

FLOUR—Best flour made & U will say so if U use it, $1.55 sack; cheapest grade, 75c. Why should U B such a fool as to pay $1.75 for no better than Scouller's Best. We guarantee every sack. If the flour don't suit come & get your cash.

O I C

Where the shoe pinches. U R tied 2 the 30-da credit man & can't cut loose so let him hoo-doo U. That's E-KON-E-MY.

2-inch harness snaps 4c, 1¼ inch 3c, harness cockeyes 5c, hame and tug staples 3c, (not 10c) heavy sweat pad 30c, hame straps, heavy & durable, 12c, 50c bridle, bits 5c each. Whips 8c to 95c, best steel curry comb 14c, surcingles, best 35c.

Now if you know the green moon from blue cheese U will sa Cheeze the Racket. Chain your dog by a good fancy collar. We have 'em, 20c to 30c each. Small pad lox for same 10c.

OLD MAN RACKET,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING

AND

DECORATING.

PAPER HANGING—

Always done neatly and artistically. Latest styles of paper constantly on hand from which to make your selections.

PROMPTNESS

Is a feature which characterizes this establishment. Give me a call. I shall be pleased to serve you to your entire satisfaction.

Smethport, - Penna.

For a

FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lilgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of John H. Kirkland, late of Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to N. G. Gallup, residing in Norwich township, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

N. G. GALLUP, Administrator.
Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 1, '97.—6t

T. H. Purtle,

Smethport, Pa.,

Has the following For Sale at reasonable prices:

Two Top Buggies
One Three Spring Wagon
Two Farm Wagons, 4-in. tires
One Heavy Lumber Wagon
One Second-hand Lumber Wagon.

These will be sold at cost:

Fifteen sets of Buggy wheels
One dozen Buggy poles
Two dozen pairs of thills
2000 feet of clear pine siding
3000 feet of flooring and ceiling.

Chickering Pianos

and other leading makes of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

E. L. Smith & Co.,

Sole Agents.

Masonic Temple, Olean, N. Y.

THE BICYCLE SENSATION!

1897 COLUMBIAS,	STANDARD OF THE WORLD.	AT $75
1896 COLUMBIAS,		AT 60
1897 HARTFORDS,		AT 50
HARTFORDS,	PAT. S.	AT 45
HARTFORDS,	PAT. 1.	AT 40
HARTFORDS,	PAT. S. & S.	AT 30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,

Catalogue Free. Smethport, Penna.

TRADE AT FORD'S IT PAYS.

You are Always Welcome.

Plain Facts.

People are gradually coming to their senses, and they turn their backs on the trashy mess that is made to masquerade as bargains and come to FORD'S RED FRONT for their Good, Reliable Clothing. If you want CHEAP SUITS, we have them, but they are well made and trimmed. Men's Suits as low as $4.98. We have the best line of Children's School Suits in Olean. Our Fall Hats are here. Have all the new colors—English Brown, Dark Green, Black, Wine, Etc., in all the new shapes.

FORD'S RED FRONT,

158 Union Street,

OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY GOODS

are here and the new designs and shapes are more stylish and beautiful than ever before, if such a thing is possible. The stock was personally selected by me. A visit to any of the stores is well worth your time, and if you are contemplate buying you will be the winner.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Port Allegany Branch, REILLY & EILINGSFELD, Durfee Block.

OLEAN BRANCH, 105 State Street.

PALACE PHARMACY,

Burg Chadwick, M. D., Prop.,

Retailer & Jobber of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts,

Toilet Articles, Etc.

Call and ask for a 15c. package of Horse & Cattle Powders FREE.

Ice Cream Soda at

Brasted's

NEW CARPETS FOR FALL TRADE.

This Store is growing—larger and better, selling more goods in this city than all others combined. Our prices are the lowest for good quality, our styles are the newest. We are selling others housefurnishings, why can't we sell you. We can furnish your house complete and give entire satisfaction. Note a few of our low prices:

$ 2.88	for Oak or Mahogany Rockers.
3.75	" " " " "
2.26	" " " " "
5.50	" Fine Iron and Brass Bed and Springs, full size.
13.75	" Fine 3-piece Oak Bedroom Suite.
16.00	" Fine 3-piece Oak or Mahogany Finish Suit.
.50	" Chenille Rugs.
1.98	" Moquette Rugs, 27x63 inches.
.40	" Rich Wilton Hassocks.
.29	" 4-ft White Poles Complete.

Big values in all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Shades, Linoleums, etc. Wall Paper at cut prices. WE SEW CARPET, WE PAY FREIGHT. Make you next purchase from us, we will save you some money.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,

127-129 Union Street.

OLEAN, N. Y.

Correspondence Solicited.

100 Styles of Stoves.

One advantage in buying at this store is that you can choose from one hundred styles of stoves. You can get just the stove you want. Another advantage is in prices with which no other store around here competes. Our prices are the result of buying and selling 500 stoves per year. We can only get so much business by selling low.

GAS HEATERS.

About 40 styles.

A perfect and powerful stove, 20 in. high, for $3. Move it anywhere—no chimney needed.

The Radiant Home No. 20.—the most popular open front heater ever sold here—$14.

No style of heater lacking here.
Mantle Heaters—
Pure Air Heaters—
Open and closed front heaters.

RELIABLE RANGES.

Made in 45 styles.

No one who knows about ranges doubts that the Reliable is the best range made.

We have tested it a dozen years, selling hundreds of them without one complaint. These ranges are better than the best of other range in twenty different points.

WOOD HEATERS in twelve styles and prices.

CHINA.

We carry in stock 40 styles of Dinner Sets, and all other Chinaware in proportion.

100-piece sets as low as $6.50.

Haviland Dinner Sets $30 and up. This is the only store around here selling Haviland.

Any set sold here can be matched at any time.

White China for decorating.
Toilet Sets—Fancy Pottery.
Cut Glass—Lamps.

LAMPS.

About 200 styles.

On any lamp but a very cheap lamp there is considerable saving in buying here. You will appreciate the difference in prices as compared with the usual.

PAINT.

We sell all kinds of paint, but Rubber Paint is our specialty. We recommend it because it lasts three times as long as ordinary paint.

$19.50 For a $55.00 Demorest SEWING MACHINE. Every improvement.

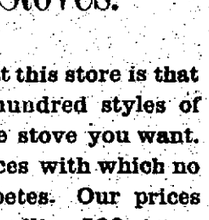
L. Emery, Jr., & Co.,

BRADFORD, PENN'A.

Where are We at?

Our Office is at

Smethport, McKean County, Pa.



BUT

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Sorcens
Glass.

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for	$9.00, $10.00 and $11.00.
56 piece Tea Sets	$ 5.00.
10 piece Chamber Sets,	$2.50 to 3.50.
12 peice Chamber Sets,	$4.25 to 4.50.

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Bakers, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Ladies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

New York
AT YOUR DOOR.

Mr. Lindholm has just returned from the Metropolis of America where he has studied the styles and fabrics in vogue in that Supreme City of Fashion. We place at your disposal this week the result of his efforts in

Elegant Cloaks
Collarettes
Exquisite Dress Goods
Trimmings
Dainty Waist Silks
FancyRibbons
Rich Velvets

This is the proud week of our history. We have such an array of the Beautiful as will thrill to an ecstacy the feminine hearts of Smethport.

Don't forget our other departments.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

Sept. 21, 1897.

THIS IS THE TIME
to have views of
your residences taken.
The best time
OF THE YEAR,
consequently the
best results can
be obtained.
If you desire
TO BUY CRAYONS
I am still at the front.
Crayons framed $3.50.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 8, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Mt. Jewett band give a grand ball to-night.

—Joe Husted of East Smethport is very low with typhoid fever.

—The young men of Kane are making efforts to organize a reading club.

—The commissioners have men at work repairing the roof of the court house.

—The Potter county teachers' institute will be held Oct. 25th to 29th, inclusive.

—Officers of the I. O. O. F. will be installed to-night. A full attendance is desired.

—Matthew Klug is postmaster at the newly established postoffice at Chipmunk.

—Mrs. Frank Kerns and daughter, Berta, have been kept very busy nursing the sick this fall.

—J. J. Mahoney, proprietor of the Burns House at Mt. Alton is very ill with stomach troubles.

—The L. A. W. now has a membership of over 100,000. What an army on wheels this would make.

—Dr. J. C. Brown has moved into the house on lower Main street, recently occupied by G. W. Mitchell.

—Abner Bedner of Hector township, Potter county, says the Ulysses Sentinel, recently celebrated his 102nd birthday.

—The many friends of Attorney F. E. Baldwin in this place will regret to learn of his great loss in the Austin fire of Monday.

—C. A. Burdick shot a young bald eagle last Monday that measured six feet from tip to tip. E. Thamm has stuffed the bird.

—The Bradford foot ball team defeated the Jamestown team on the Pine street grounds at Bradford last Saturday by a score of 32 to 0.

—Mrs. S. R. Strong, of Chautauqua, orders her MINER sent to Standard, Allegany county, N. Y., where she will make her home for some time.

—Since Johnsonburg has been purified by the minions of the law, Arthur Thamm and Albert Lawrence visited that town the fore part of the week.

—Constable Osborne, of Bradford, returned the United States and Bay State hotels of that town to the Court for alleged violation of the license laws.

—O. W. King, the postmaster at East Smethport, has been making extensive repairs on his building, which he recently purchased from James Tracy.

—A party of about 30 of the members of the Episcopal church will go to Bradford to-night to attend the confirmation services at the Church of the Ascension.

—A Texas editor says: "The price of this paper was not increased by the Dingley bill, but we wish to correct the impression that it was placed on the free list."

—The members of the W. C. T. U. wish to express sincere thanks to those who so generously contributed and kindly assisted them at their "Harvest Home" festival.

—There was a forest fire near Bingham pump station Tuesday, which destroyed about $5,000 feet of hemlock logs for McKean Bros. and about 25 cords of wood for J. W. Hilton.

—The rumor that Kane would pave its streets with gold bricks, purchased at different times by its inhabitants, has been run to earth and discovered to be entirely without foundation.

—Why don't some one of our bright little boys start out with a shoe blacking kit. There is many a dime which could be picked up by some gentlemanly little fellow who would make the effort.

—Ed McKean, who lives up Marvin creek, presented his brother, James, with a pumpkin that captures the bakery. It weighed 61 pounds. Jim has pie timber enough to last him for several years.

—John W. King of Eldred died at his home there last Thursday afternoon of typhoid fever, aged 47 years. Mr. King was one of the most highly respected citizens of that town having been a resident there for over 14 years.

—Olean is now supplied with pure water pumped from wells into a reservoir. The pressure is 85 pounds to the square inch. Formerly the water supply was drawn from the Allegany river. There have been few cases of typhoid and malarial fevers since the change.—Olean Herald.

—Mrs. Dr. W. P. Bardick of Mt. Jewett had her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. S. Rogers, of the same place, admitted to a surgical ward in the Kane Sanitarium Thursday for treatment.—Kane Republican.

—Rev. J. W. Sanborn preached his farewell sermon last Sunday night. He took advantage of the occasion to vindicate himself of several serious charges which he claimed had been made against him.

—Walter, the 5-year-old son of Fred Seifles of Clermont, died of typhoid fever last Monday. The funeral was held Wednesday at 1 p. m. The other cases of typhoid fever up there are reported as improving.

—Last Friday night all who attended the chicken pie supper at the residence of Dr. Chadwick were loud in their praises of the elegant spread set before them. Mrs. Chadwick evidently touched the right chord.

—A country editor always has something to look forward to. He lives in the hope that some day his delinquent subscribers will pay up.—Marionville Express. Or go to some place where there are no newspapers.

—E. R. McQuistion and E. R. Nash of Rixford, are both busily engaged in studying the character and teachings of St. Paul. It is to be hoped they will both be profited by the precepts and examples laid down in the good book.

—A consultation was to have been held yesterday as to the necessity of amputating the remainder of the hand of Volney J. Coleman, who received serious injuries at a planer last Monday afternoon, in Dalrymple's mill in Port Allegany.

—John H. Planter the Kane young man who struck it rich in the Klondike gold field, is a nephew of Mrs. Ellen Lease, the woman orator of Kansas. His mother, who is a sister of Mrs. Lease, has resided in Kane for a number of years and formerly lived on King's Run, just south of Ceres.—Ceres Mail.

—The Eldred Eagle is kicking because there are no houses in town to rent. A good sign, Brother Genid. Put some of your vast accumulations of years in the newspaper business into buildings and not let it remain on the subscription list.

—Charles Duke of Duke Centre, a well known producer, has a flowing well on a lease above Duke Centre which has just come in. The well did 42 barrels before the first head was exhausted. It is the first flowing well struck at Duke Centre in a long time.—Bradford Star.

—The following communication was received this week from H. K. Moore of Coleville: "I saw in your paper last week an article referring to a pumpkin. Your big pumpkin must step back a peg or two for I can produce one that weighs 55 pounds. Would bring it up but am not able to do so."

—A large force of workmen are at work clearing up a twenty acre tract for Rich Bros. saw mill. One and a half miles of rail road will be built this fall and between six and seven miles in the spring.—Mt. Jewett News. The News fails to give the location of this mill, but it is presumably near Mt. Jewett.

—Our esteemed friend, Edmund L. Ryan, made his maiden efforts before our honorable court in three different cases this week, and in all three cases he discharged his duties with credit to himself and pleasure to his clients. Mr. Ryan has a promising future and the MINER trusts that his fondest hopes of preferment and advancement may be realized.

—George Snyder, who was convicted four years ago next December of killing his wife and sentenced to 20 years in Allegheny prison has become an expert carver. He sent a specimen of his work to Turnkey Henry Bleyer. It represents an arm and hand, beautifully carved from bone, in which is set a fine tooth pick which closes like a jack knife. Mr. Bleyer prizes his present very highly.

—Walter Goodwin was found guilty of the murder of his wife at Wellsboro. He killed his wife at Mansfield on the night of Sept. 3. They had been separated for some time and she had sued him for non-support. In the meantime Goodwin had become infatuated with a young girl and the result was, he shot his wife four times and afterward confessed to the young girl that he had committed the deed.

—Another date has been fixed for the end of the world—November 13, 1899. This time Professor Fish of Vienna is the prophet of evil. On that day there is to be a collision between the earth and a comet and all inhabitants of this sphere are to be poisoned by gas or burned alive.—Ex. That's to far in the future to borrow any trouble about. It comes fast enough without going two years ahead to meet it.

—John E. Mullin, John E. Touby and Par B. Anderson were examined last Tuesday night and are now full-fledged attorneys, well fitted to cope with all the intricate problems in law that are liable to come before them. Cigars were plentiful around the court house Wednesday. The MINER congratulates the young gentlemen over their triumph and hopes they may meet with all the success their hearts may desire.

—M. L. St. John of Buffalo, who was a telegraph operator at Ormsby about ten years ago, was in town Tuesday night visiting his old friends, W. F. Walsh and M. L. Armstrong. He went Bradford Wednesday morning, where he was joined in marriage to Mrs. Linza Genret of that city. They started for Rochester on the noon train where they will spend their honeymoon. The MINER renders congratulations.

—Among the many clubs and reading circles which abound in these days, none is doing a more admirable work than the famous Chautauqua Reading Circle, which has for eighteen years held steadily to its original plan of the four years broad outlook. The new course for '97-8 promises unusual attraction, treating as it does of the period of the Dark Ages, which is so generally misunderstood, and showing its relation to the great modern Empire of Germany.

—There is a fine speciman of digging up the streets at the corner of Main and Fulton streets where a sewer was repaired last week. A pile of dirt very nearly two feet high running diagonally at least two-thirds of the way across Fulton, makes it look very attractive. Where is the street commissioner that he will allow such a nuisance to remain and endanger the lives of people who drive on our streets? It is to be hoped this will not be allowed to occur again.

—The news reached here late Tuesday night that the little son, aged 4 years, of John Gerwick, of Port Allegany, had been so severely burned with gas that he had died shortly after the accident. The mother and child had been out calling. When they arrived home the little boy ran into the house and turned on the gas and threw a lighted match into the stove. An explosion followed, blowing the top from the stove and burning the boy in a most horrible manner. The mother threw water on the child and extinguished the flames, but it was too late. It is feared Mrs. Gerwick's mind has become unbalanced running from the shock.

—It does not seem possible that the table for eight people can be provided for ten dollars a week. But Mrs. Rorer, the most famous cook in America, says it can be done. She has tried it and knows. She proves her case in the Ladies' Home Journal for October. She gives twenty-one menus covering a week's meals, and gives full, practical directions by which any woman can make as attractive meals as Mrs. Rorer explains, for this small sum of ten dollars.

—An effort is being made by the Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees of McKean and Elk counties to organize an anniversary association similar to the Northwestern Central District Anniversary Association of the I. O. O. F. A meeting for the purpose of perfecting an organization has been called to be held at Kane on Friday, October 29th, and every tent and hive in the two counties named has been invited to send a representative. —Mt. Jewett News.

—Jesse Bean, an all around tough and an abider for a couple of times where only those are admitted who have credentials from a court of justice was in town for a few days last week. Saturday he made himself obnoxious to some parties who were briefly in town and they made it so uncomfortable for him that he was glad to seek the protection of an officer and go to Castle Davis for the night. The next morning Mayor Hogarth gave him an hour to get out of town and he got.

—The K. O. T. M. dance at the opera house on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week were highly enjoyed by those who attended and the proceeds therefrom pleased the Knights. The L. O. T. M. served supper on the stage and all speak highly of the quality of food furnished. This is hardly necessary to remark for the ladies of that organization have a reputation of never doing things by halves. Heath's orchestra furnished excellent music and, altogether, the K. O. T. M. may well feel proud of the three nights entertainment furnished our citizens.

—Congressman W. A. Stone, with his good wife, who, by the way is a daughter of the late Judge White, whose memory as an upright judge is revered throughout his section, took the early train Friday for their former home in Tioga county, after spending the day with the old veterans here and the evening meeting old acquaintances. Mr. Stone made a good impression upon those who saw him here, his kindly manner, yet dignified bearing bespeaks him a man well fitted to preside over the destinies of the people of the Keystone State.—Potter Democrat.

—For several days of last week members of the W. C. T. U. with the assistance of some gentlemen, have been very busy in decorating the large store room in Backus block for their harvest home festival. No pains were spared to make it an arbor of beauty. Selections were made from the beautiful foliage that abounds so profusely around us. This mingled with different kinds of grain and embellished with a large assortment of vegetables all beautifully blended made a picture long to be remembered. At noon on Tuesday, a bountiful dinner fit for a king and all for the small sum of 25 cents was given to about 125 guests, who went away loud in their praise of the treat they had just enjoyed. Large numbers were supplied with the necessaries of life in the evening at the reduced price of 20 cents.

Bolivar Wins Two.

The game between McFall's Pets, under the name of the Bolivars, and Smethport at Hamlin Park Wednesday afternoon was a very yellow affair as far as our boys were concerned. The Bolivar team played good ball and defeated the home team easily.

Fuller started the twirling but after sending seven men to first on balls in one and part of another inning was retired. Tull then took his place on the rubber and held the visitors down to four hits up to the last inning, when by a combination of errors and seven hits the visitors scored seven times.

Summary follows:

Smethport.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sasse, c. f.	4	1	0	3	12	1	0
Tull, 3b & p.	3	0	0	1	1	5	1
Keyser, 1st	4	0	0	0	9	1	1
Wolters, 2b & 3b	4	0	0	2	3	4	0
Fuller, p. & 2b	4	0	0	0	1	4	0
T. Young, c.	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Maher, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Pratt, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Servatius, c. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0	1
Totals.	35	3	3	7	37	14	3

Bolivar.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jones, 1st	4	2	2	2	8	0	0
McFall, c. f.	5	4	1	1	1	0	0
Nelson, c.	4	3	1	1	10	1	0
Dougherty, p.	4	3	2	1	0	2	0
Hewitt, l. f.	5	1	1	2	3	0	0
G. Stohr, 2b	5	1	0	1	1	3	1
Winfield, s. s.	5	2	1	1	1	5	1
Mack, s. s.	1	0	0	1	1	0	0
F. Stohr, 2b	5	0	0	1	1	1	1
Totals.	42	19	13	17	27	7	4

By innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Smethport	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—3
Bolivar	6	1	0	2	0	3	0	7	1—19

Earned runs—Smethport 1; Bolivar 1.
Two base hits—Hewitt 2.
Struck out—by Fuller 1; Tull 7; Dougherty 6.
Base on balls—of Fuller 1; Tull 1.
Stolen bases—Jones 3; McFall 3; Dougherty 2; Hewitt.
Passed balls—Nelson 2, Young 1.
Umpire—Kerns.

Our base ball patrons were treated to a genuine ball game yesterday, the Bolivar team having been prevailed upon to stay over one more day. The game was a hustle from first to last, and not until the last man was out was either team sure of a victory. Walters, Servatius, Hewitt and Nelson deserve boquets. The score:

SMETHPORT	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sasse, c. f.	2	1	0	1	1	0	0
Tull, 3b	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Walters, p.	5	1	0	1	4	0	0
Keyser, 1st	5	1	0	2	8	0	0
Norton, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Servatius, l. f.	4	0	2	1	0	0	0
Maher, s. s.	4	0	1	2	1	2	0
Young, c.	3	0	0	2	7	1	0
Pratt, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	33	3	5	24	17	0	0

BOLIVAR	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jones, 2b.	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
McFall, r. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Nelson c.	4	3	2	3	0	0	0
Dougherty, l. f.	3	1	2	0	0	0	0
Hewitt, p.	4	0	1	1	0	2	1
Stohr, 3b.	4	0	0	4	2	1	1
Herrick, c. f.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Mack, s. s.	4	0	0	1	0	3	1
Jordan, 1st.	3	0	0	2	9	0	0
Totals.	33	5	7	12	27	6	2

By innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Smethport	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—3
Bolivar	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	2	0—5

Earned runs—Bolivar 3.
Home run—Nelson.
Three base hit—Tull.
Two base hits—Jones, McFall, Dougherty, Stohr, Servatius 2, Maher.
Struck out—by Hewitt 10; by Walters 1.
Base on balls—of Hewitt 2.
Hit by pitched balls—Norton, Sasse 2, Herrick.
Time of game—1:55.
Umpire—Kerns.

The Travelers' Club.

The Travelers' Club commenced its work on Saturday, Oct. 2d, with a very favorable outlook. Thirty-one out of the thirty-six members were present. The literary work for the day consisted of a map study of Spain and Portugal by Mrs. D. Forsythe, which started the class upon a firm basis for the study of the history and general features of the countries; an amusing and instructive paper by Mrs. D. C. Young on the "Early Traditions and Inhabitants" and a series of five minute discussions on "Dreams, Omens and Superstitions" by Mesdames F. C. Pierce, Earl Shook, F. L. Holmes, M. E. Richmond and Miss Lena Wright.

I have a large quantity of hard wood, slab stove wood, which will sell at mill at 50 cts. per cord, or in quantities of 10 cords or more, will sell at 40c. per cord.
40-4t. F. C. OLDS, Newell, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER and Philadelphia Press.

Fire at Austin.

Last Monday afternoon a conflagration of the town of Austin was destroyed by fire. Eighty-nine families were rendered homeless. Mr. Calkey told the Miner man Tuesday that before the fire there was not a vacant house for rent in the whole town. The fire originated in the livery stable owned by Wm Phillips. A farmer drove into the barn with a load of straw, the horses backed the load against an open gas jet, which set everything in a blaze in the structure almost instantly. The water for fire protection in that town was pumped from the mill pond, but owing to needed repairs on the mill the water had been drained from the pond leaving the town at the mercy of the flames.

Bucket brigades were hastily organized, but a strong wind made their efforts futile. The fire started on the west side of Railroad street. The flames went first in a southwesterly direction until stopped by the fire brigade and the brick buildings facing Main street. The fire then swept westward on both sides of Turner street and northwesterly across Railroad street, continuing on, crossing Freeman Run and destroying several buildings on Eugaber street.

The area burned over comprises several acres, which was occupied mostly by dwelling houses. Two churches (Methodist and Presbyterian), the opera house, and some business places were destroyed. This fire was more extensive than the one that occurred eight years ago, as it made so many homeless. The former fire destroyed almost all of the business houses and hotels, leaving the inhabitants without substistance until provisions could be obtained from the outside.

Following is a list of the principal buildings destroyed: Turner street, east side—Mrs. Hellwig, drug store, shoe shop, opera house; A. E. Barrows, dwelling; A. E. Harkness, dwelling; M. E. church, M. E. parsonage, Mr. Powers' dwelling; Robert Henry's hotel; E. Yeager's dwellings; D. C. Lynch, two dwellings; W. R. Harvey, dwelling; Jos. Lynch, dwelling; F. E. Baldwin, dwelling; Thos. Burdick, dwelling; Wm Nelson, dwelling; W. H. Ireland, dwelling and store; Wm. Coler, dwelling; F. E. Baldwin, dwelling; F. F. Wilcox, dwelling; Jos. Higgins, dwelling; W. H. Colegrove, dwelling; Mr. Gallup, dwelling.

Turner street, west side—Wm. Wright, meat market; A. Deichel, tailor shop and dwelling; E. Watkins, dwelling and store; Presbyterian church; Dr. Crosby, dwelling and office; N. Bryant, dwelling; F. Logue, store and dwelling; A. Bycroft, two dwellings and store; Mrs. Judd, dwelling; Maggie Keller, dwelling; F. E. Baldwin, dwelling; Dr. Horn's building; J. Corbett, dwelling; George Smith, dwelling; B. Woodward, dwelling; Ed Lacy, dwelling; James Lynch, dwelling; Ed Gromb, dwelling; Dr. Horn, dwelling.

Railroad street, east side—Shoe shop; Chinese laundry; J. E. Sieres, two dwellings; Mrs. Holmes, dwelling; Thomas Corrig, restaurant and dwelling; Thomas Brownlee, dwelling; Joseph Williams, dwelling.

Railroad street, west side—Thomas Brownlee's blacksmith shop; Phillips' livery and office; Dan White, hotel; William Nelson, storehouse; White's saloon; E. Gallup, livery; W. Campbell, dwelling; O. Garretson, dwelling; W. B. Harvey, barn; William Nelson, barn; F. E. Baldwin, dwelling; William Ireland, barn. On Buckeye street seven dwellings were also burned.

This is a sad blow for Austin but its citizens are made up of that class of sturdy, energetic men and women, who will bravely face the storm and new homes will quickly spring up where the fire fiend recently held sway.

It is estimated that the loss will be close to $200,000. The buildings were all constructed of wood, which caused insurance rates to be high, therefore very little insurance was carried.

Smethport 14, Rixford 6.

Last Saturday's ball game at Hamlin Park was the game of the season in some respects. The crowd was rather small, owing to the cold weather, but those who were present thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Three pitchers faced the mighty sluggers from Rixford, only to retire in favor of John Mullin, the rising young attorney, who finally stemmed the tide and concluded the game with a total of 14 to 5 in Smethport's favor. Fuller was the first twirler to toe the rubber, but he retired in disgust after a few innings, because the opposing batsmen were unable to solve his delivery. Servatius was substituted, but was soon taken out, as he only succeeded in striking out five of the seven sluggers who faced him. The crowd then called for Tull, but even the pride of Smethport was unable to satisfy them. The cry of "Mullin!" then arose from the assembled multitude and did not cease until John took his place on the rubber.

The Rixford boys are a very gentlemanly lot of fellows and if they could play ball we should be pleased to see them again at Hamlin Park.

The Busy P. & E. R. R.

Friday and Saturday were two big freight traffic days for the P. & E. Division—perhaps the largest in the largest in the road.

On Friday there were 62 trains handled by our trainmen east and west and on the following day 64, making a total of 133 trains which passed over the division in two days.

The number of cars handled, west, Friday, was 983 and east 458, total 1441.

During the busiest time of the road three years ago, 58 trains was the largest number handled in a single day. Last Friday's business beats the record by 11 trains.

The cars were mainly loaded with coal, lumber, iron ore, grain and merchandise. On Saturday last 4,700 cars were handled on the N. C. and P. & E. Divisions, the largest number in the history of the two divisions.—Renovo Record.

Confirmation Services at St. Luke's.

On to-morrow (Saturday,) evening, at 7:30 o'clock, Bishop Whitehead will administer confirmation in St. Luke's church and will preach on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. The offerings will be for the Bishop's charity fund. The Bishop will be in Port Allegany Sunday evening, and at Eldred on Monday evening.

Do You Read the Buffalo Commercial?

Remember the Commercial contains all the news of the day, both local and general. The latest Associated Press news, the best market reports and everything that tends to make a first-class daily newspaper.

The Commercial will be delivered promptly at your office or residence. Try the Buffalo Commercial.

Leo Digel, agent for Smethport.

Have you seen "Solomon Isaacs?"
An awful fine cigar—"Solomon Isaacs."
Five cents will buy a "Solomon Isaacs."
Don't fail to get a "Solomon Isaacs" cigar.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.
T. H. PUETTE.

Gleason, the photographer, is now ready to take pictures of your residences.

Institute teachers will find comfortable quarters at the residence of E. Sartwell on King street.
MRS. S. C. SARTWELL.

1 qt. fruit cans 55c doz. 4 tine potato digger 25c.
A. E. STICKLES.

Court Proceedings.

Criminal court convened at Sprout House, the town of Austin was destroyed by fire, Judge Morrison presiding. There was a very large attendance.

Wash Starks was appointed foreman of the grand jury.

Constables of the different districts made their regular returns.

On motion of District Attorney Gorton the following cases were not prossed: Commonwealth vs Owen Baker; Com vs M. C. Conies; Com vs James Dunn.

Cases of Com vs Elmer Crumrin; Com vs Patrick McDonald; Com vs Timothy Splain; Com vs E. S. Kountz were not prossed.

The district attorney made a motion for the court to appoint J. W. Routon to assist in the prosecution of Percy Biggins. The motion was granted.

The case of the Com vs O. J. Carey was continued until the June term, 1898.

In the case of Chas. G. Jackson vs. Henry Johnson, defendant, and John G. Huffman, garnishee, a motion for judgment against defendant was granted.

E. M. Roberts vs Henry Johnson, defendant, and John G. Huffman, garnishee. Motion for judgment against garnishee granted.

J. I. Prentiss & Son vs Maggie Chamberlain et al. Motion for judgment granted.

Mrs. E. S. Sinclair, No. 36 Railroad street Bradford, was recently fined for violating the liquor laws.

Com vs J. C. and John Beckwith, charged with malicious mischief. Not guilty and prosecutor, Howard, pay one-half the costs and defendant the other half.

In the case of M. D. Wright vs M. Rose Wright, proceedings in divorce, H. S. Rogers appointed commissioner by the Court, to take evidence.

Divorce proceedings, Ettie Chamberlain vs Hanson Chamberlain and Elizabeth J. Pensley vs A. C. Pensley, the court appointed J. P. Melvin commissioner to take evidence.

A nol pros was granted in the case of Com vs A. B. Goodman.

Frank Morrison was appointed guardian of Louie Bray.

W. H. Henderson appointed constable of the sixth ward of Bradford to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of M. F. King.

H. H. North appointed commissioner to take evidence in the divorce proceedings of Eva Wright vs Warner Wright.

Motion for judgment granted in case of Samuel Williamson vs The Aurora Fire Insurance Company.

Rule granted in case of Mary Edgar vs Josephine Rosenthal to show cause why an amended statement should not be filed.

Order for publication of subpœna George C. Buell & Co. vs Terrell Bros. Granted.

Royal Ward vs E. M. Wheeler. Motion for judgment granted.

Com vs Thomas Hearst, continued. Defendant furnished bail in the sum of $2,000.

Com vs Mike Cesaro. Motion for discharge of defendant granted.

Com vs Jake Genzel for larceny. Defendant pleaded guilty in open court.

The following cases were continued: Com vs Geo. Downing, et. al; Com vs Joseph Meachem and William Vergerson; and Com vs George Downing. These cases are the result of the dispute between Moss, Smith, Haskell et al, and the Devonian Oil Co. for ownership of valuable oil land in Corydon township, known as the C. H. Foster tract.

In the case of William Clement, for larceny, jury rendered a verdict for defendant.

Case of Tony Saldo and Tony Lefant, larceny, jury decided, not guilty.

Case of John Fox, assault and battery, jury decided, not guilty and prosecutor, L. L. Beebe, to pay the costs.

Case of Charles West, statutory burglary, jury instructed by the Court to bring in a verdict of not guilty.

Case of Amanda Golden, adultery, the jury rendered a verdict, not guilty.

The jury in the Siggins case after being out almost 24 hours, came into court yesterday at 3:25 and reported that they could not agree upon a verdict. The Court instructed them to return to their room and make another effort.

GRAND JURY FINDINGS.

Commonwealth vs Carl Carlson, larceny; a true bill.

Charles West, statutory burglary; a true bill.

Thomas Horst, rape; a true bill.

Tony Saldo and Tony Lefant, larceny; a true bill.

Al. J. Baxter, fornication; a true bill.

Al. J. Baxter, adultery; a true bill.

John Hart, assault and battery; true bill.

Frank Stinson, malicious mischief; a true bill.

Raymond Nichols, assault and battery; a true bill.

Joseph Metice, assault and battery with intent to rape; a true bill.

James Hodge, felonious assault; true bill.

John Fox, assault and battery; a true bill.

John Larson, assault and battery; not a true bill.

John Carlson, assault and battery; not a true bill and the prosecutor, John Larson, to pay the costs.

H. W. Brace, assault and battery with intent to commit rape; a true bill.

Amanda Golden, adultery; a true bill.

George Downing, assault and battery; a true bill.

James Mathison, assault and battery; a true bill.

Joseph Mayhem and William Verguson, assault and battery; a true bill.

George Downing, Joseph Meachem, William Verguson, Ed Perrault, D. B. Bentley and W. C. Bassinger, forcible entry and detainer; a true bill.

F. Grower, for practicing medicine without a license; a true bill.

E. Valley, larceny; a true bill.

John Whitaker, assault and battery; a true bill.

L. F. Eckert, assault and battery; a true bill.

Maggie Kibbler, malicious mischief; a true bill.

Edward Dedlow, larceny; a true bill.

Calvin Dunlap, investments adulterys a true bill.

William Devine and Peter Klopp, assault and battery; not a true bill and C. W. Davis pay the costs.

Mike Cesaro, selling liquor without a license; not a true bill and Angelo Caldow pay costs.

Francis Kelley, assault and battery; a true bill.

William Clement, statutory burglary; a true bill.

John Burg, assault and battery; a true bill.

Jerry Robinson, selling liquor without a license; a true bill.

William Watson, assault and battery; a true bill.

Carrie Smith, assault and battery; a true bill.

Anna Champlain, selling liquor without a license; a true bill.

Carrie Jones, selling liquor without a license; a true bill.

Anna C. Nicholas, assault and battery; a true bill.

Wolf Cohn, false pretenses; not a true bill and the county to pay the costs.

H. D. Caskey, libel; not a true bill.

Kipp McAlpine, assault and battery; not a true bill and the prosecutor, John McKane, to pay the costs.

East Smethport School.

The names of the following are the pupils who were regular in attendance during the first month of school: Robert Brown, Cyrus Oviatt, Bennie Oviatt, Rena Allen, Frankie Allen, Ronnie King, Maud Ostrander, Mabel Lynch, Helen Smith, Alice Lynch and Pearl Oviatt.

MARY R. MULLIN,
Teacher.

Croup Quickly Cured.

Mountain Glen, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief. F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup-Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz: That it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial sizes 10c, large sizes 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure which giver quick relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

Wm. Masser has employed a first-class bicycle repairman from Buffalo who will be able to make any repairs needed, or build new wheels.

Good house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office or of the undersigned.
tf M. S. COMER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

Mrs. S. P. Richard of this place accompanied by her sister, Mrs. E. H. Rees of Hamburg, Pa., visited friends in Coryville Thursday.

It is with pleasure that we note once again in our midst, after a week's absence the smiling face of our night operator, George A. Rice. Mr. DeForest, who has been filling the vacancy returned Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Prentiss and daughter, Rhoda, attended the dance given Friday evening for the benefit of the Clermont band of which Mr. Prentiss is a member.

W. L. Lillibridge, the genial editor of the Port Allegany Reporter was in town Friday and Saturday looking after the interests of his paper.

Mrs. John Otto accompanied by her daughter, Miss Atta of Olean, visited at the homes of E. F. and D. D. Otto Saturday.

H. E. Heath of Eldred was greeting his many friends here Friday.

Mrs. Mosmer and child of Holland, N. Y. are the guests of Mrs. F. C. Crandell.

E. S. Carpenter, Esq., took a business trip to Smethport Tuesday.

Rev. Prosper Mullin delivered his farewell address to a large and appreciative audience here Sunday evening. Thus closes the second conference year of his labors among us, and wherever his lot is cast the best wishes of his many friends here will follow he and his cheerful helpmate. ANON.

CLERMONT.

A large delegation from this place was called to Smethport as witnesses in court this week, including our local court.

There are a certain lot of our young boys who delight in amusing themselves in affixing buzzing snares to the windows of some of our business places in town and other mischief for the purpose of annoyance which should be once stopped and we predict that if the parents of these boys do not take the matter in hand and see where their boys are evenings and what they are doing the authorities will take them in hand.

Our gas company seems to be quiet, but still waiting for a gusher. That is right gentlemen, do not let your hopes fail you even should you get a dry hole.

L. Steinhauer and Jacob Amend combined business with pleasure and drove to Smethport on Wednesday last.

From Chili.

CONCEPTION, Aug. 14, 1897.

EDITOR MINER: I believe my next letter was to be on Conception, but I'll tell you some of the other things first and describe the city in my next. We have ten months school in this country. School begins in March and continues until September with no intermission unless we except the "feast days." School opens at 9 a. m. and we teach until 11. When we have lunch, etc. We begin at 12:30 and teach until 2:30, then have lunch and then begin at 3 and teach until 4:45. Each class has half-hour periods for recitation, and in the boys' school they teach half day on Saturday. Boys and girls attend separate schools, and the girls are escorted to and from the school by a servant, and if any of our pupils in the girls' college wish to go shopping or to the dressmakers or elsewhere, one of the teachers always accompanies her. No corporal punishment is allowed. Speaking of schools I must tell you of an entertainment given by my department last month, which was considered a great success. We had the room decorated beautifully with American and Chilian flags, and where they were united orange boughs nearly hidden with its golden balls was placed. The girls were very enthusiastic over the flags, but the boys were quite up to pretty as the red, white and stripes. The Chilian flag has one wide red and a white stripe with one star (white) on a dark blue ground in the corner. The program consisted of English and Spanish songs, recitations, dialogues, vocal and instrumental music and as my pupils are next to the most advanced grade, they are very proficient in instrumental music, so all went off nicely. Last but not least in the way of the music, we had a wedding in the room to crown it all. Now I'll venture to say that that was the first time in the history of a Chilian school room to have a wedding. The bride was attired in black and wore a wreath of orange blossoms on her cheeky brow and a long white veil. Two marriage ceremonies are celebrated here, the civil and religious.

The seasons are not like those in the home land. We have no snow and the winter is like our fall, only it rains instead of snows and the sun doesn't look glowing intentions and delude you into the hope that it will clear up, but the clouds always have a look of determination and then it settles down to business in earnest and it rains. Nobody is seen on the streets except policemen and those who must go. Speaking about policemen they present quite an imposing appearance in their neat blue uniforms, and when you see them marching out in platoons to their respective beats with their packs on their backs you will wonder what they are carrying. It is a sort of gray mackintosh with a hood shaped pointed cap, for all the world like "Shrowdie's cap." At night when they wish to summon assistance they have a peculiar whistle.

The poorer classes wear queer looking shoes with high wooden heels and soles and no toes. The upper part of the shoe is made of leather and they use them for carpets. They wash clothing by putting the clothes over stoves, then pound the dirt out with a thick wooden paddle, then rinse in a low wooden trough and the job is done. If you see a horse standing with a bag around his neck you may wonder what it is for, but you will soon find he utilizes his time by filling his oats while waiting, like Macawber, for "something to turn up." He turns the oats down his throat. I went to see them make lace. They make it on a pillow with thick wooden needles. I suppose many of you have seen the sample I sent to Mrs. Forsythe. In my next I will tell you something about the processions on feast days; also about Conception. And now as

LULLABY.

A dear little head of golden hair
Pillowed against my breast,
A dear little smile on her face so fair—
My darling, serenely rest!

Two dear little eyes of beauty blue,
With shade like to my lips close pressed,
A dear little heart that beats so true—
My darling, serenely rest!

A dear little face has my little boy,
A dear little form to caress,
A dear little life that gives me joy—
Heaven, thank me and bless your rest!
—Mrs. Emily Huntington in Detroit Free Press.

SEEBACH AND THE AGENT.

A Common Story of an Association Attempted to Become a Starring Manhattan.

The following story, which was published in German in connection with the death of Marie Seebach, the noted German actress, shows very well the conception of American affairs which still prevails in Germany to a certain extent. Seebach was here more than 20 years ago, and it is scarcely possible that such an incident as is described would have taken place then, but many such stories are told in Germany today illustrative of American enterprise.

According to this reminiscence Marie Seebach one day received a message that a gentleman wished to see her. She told the servant to send him to her dressing room in the hotel, and when he arrived he introduced himself as a certain Colonel Smith. Then he plunged at the object of his visit and said that he represented a certain well known make of sewing machines.

"I have already heard," he said, "that you are a great artist. I want to find out if you are a good business woman as well. Do you want to make some money?"

"Oh, I've no objections to make to that," she said, "if it is possible in a perfectly correct and dignified way."

"Oh, it's in the most correct way possible that I propose," the visitor continued, "and I offer you $10,000 for doing it."

"What have I to do in return?" asked Seebach.

"Nothing in the world," the colonel replied, and as he noticed the expression of astonishment on her face he went on: "I told you that I came from a sewing machine company—one of the largest in the world. All that I demand of you in return for the $10,000 is that as Marguerite in the spinning wheel scene from 'Faust' you will use one of our sewing machines instead of the wheel, and just keep it in motion for a few seconds. Then we would let handbills drop from the gallery, saying that the machine used by Marie Seebach was made by our firm."

The actress is said to have hesitated for a second, but, in the end, her respect for Goethe's tragedy is described as the feeling which saved her artistic reputation.

This story is of a type that disappeared from general use 40 years ago. It is of the kind told about P. T. Barnum in the earlier days of his career, but stories of the kind still pass muster in Europe, although a press agent who attempted anything of the kind in this country would soon lose his job.—New York Sun.

RESOURCEFUL SMITH.

Shows in the Outcome by Which He Grew Rich Shoeing Horses.

"I lived as a little crossroads hamlet which was not even a postoffice, on the line between New York state and Pennsylvania," said a story teller to a Sioux City Journal reporter. "Of course, there was a blacksmith shop there. In those days the blacksmith's trade was a notoriously close one. All the blacksmiths got rich with their horse, mule and ox shoeing, and the wagon and the other repair work which they did. Most of the blacksmiths combined with their other work wagon repairing and even wagon making. There were very few big wagon factories in those days, and a good hand made wagon cost big money. When they were doing nothing else, they would make wagons, and when there was lots of transient work the wagons had to wait. This state line shop was a busy place. There was no steam there, but the blacksmith also had a cider press, and he made the cider for all the farmers for miles around. But neither this nor the profits of his shop could account for the rapid way in which he accumulated wealth. As is well known, apple cider, if allowed to stand long enough, will become "hard," and after that it will turn into vinegar. This cider dealer always had plenty of hard cider on hand, but never had any vinegar for sale. The farmers and others who stopped at his place could always get a drink of hard cider, which they took out of a tin dipper at 10 cents a drink, and the size of the drink was something which attracted very little attention. Hardly any kind of beverage is more intoxicating than hard cider. It is a good deal like champagne in one respect. You can drink a great deal of it one day, and the next day you will be awfully sick and sorry, and a good deal drunker than when you went to bed. The blacksmith required no license to sell hard cider, and he worked the game to the limit. His place became very popular, and the farmers came from many miles around in both states to get their horses shod at his place. Many of them would come home drunk, and their wives began to protest. They always had to have some excuse for having visited the state line shop, and so the blacksmith, after supplying them with a few dippersfuls of hard cider, would, take the shoes off their beasts and put on new ones, whether they needed it or not. For this service he would charge a good round price, while in many instances it was noticed he made no charge for the cider.

"But, as is the way of all flesh, this blacksmith died one day, and then his business matters came out. He left an estate of over $80,000, and in the cellar of the cider press a great number of empty whisky barrels were found. For years he had been putting whisky into his cider and had been setting new shoes on nearly every horse which came along, willy nilly."—Washington Star.

Methods of the Blind.

The blind man has to depend almost entirely on the accuracy of his ears to guide him wherever he may wish to go, and it is remarkable in what a short time he becomes familiar with a new locality and fresh surroundings.

Few people are aware of the powers of the ear, but the blind, through constant exercise of that organ, are able to discover objects almost as rapidly as a seeing person.

For instance, when walking in a perfect calm, he can ascertain the proximity of objects by the feeling of the atmosphere upon his face. It would seem at first that the calm given back, were it only from his breathing, might be sensible to his ear, but it has been ascertained by experiment that a blind man with his ears stopped can tell when any large object is close to his face, even when it approaches so slowly as not to cause any sensible current of air.

When he is walking along the street, he can tell whether it is wide or narrow, whether the houses are high or low, if any opening which he may be passing is a court closed up at the end or whether it has an outlet to another street, and he can tell by the sound of his footsteps in what room, or court, or square he is.

He goes along boldly, seeming to see with his ears and to have landmarks in the air. Of course no blind man likes to go over a route unattended, but either he has traversed it once he knows every point of importance to him.—Spencer's Weekly.

All animals, domestic ones included, become restless before a storm. Cats and dogs wrestle and move about, while chairs for hacks look bright and glossy when wanted. It is always a sure sign of rain when horses and cattle contain their backs and lie down.

ONLY HIMSELF TO BLAME.

There Was No Need of His Plunging So Recklessly and Blindly.

Miss Pinkerly—Are you interested in charity, Mr. Tutter?

Tutter (who knows that she is and suspects a possible donation)—Well, Miss Clara, that depends. Some forms of charity are excellent. Others are misdirected.

Miss Pinkerly—Yes, I suppose that's so. You know we are going to give a little entertainment at the church.

Tutter—Oh, yes. Something for the heathen, I suppose. Do you know, Miss Clara, I haven't much faith in that sort of thing. Now, if it were nearer home.

Miss Pinkerly—But it is nearer home. It's just for the poor children of the neighborhood.

Tutter (seeing no escape)—Well, that's better. I approve of that. Of course I'll take a ticket. Awfully glad.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, that is so kind of you.

Tutter—Not at all. Tell me, what sort of an entertainment is it going to be?

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, just a simple little affair. We thought it best, you know, to have everything as simple as possible. There will be refreshments, of course, but they will all be donated, and then we propose to have some sort of amateur play—possibly a charade.

Tutter—Oh, I see. Well, it's a worthy object. I believe in that sort of thing. Have you sold many tickets?

Miss Pinkerly—Not so many as I hoped to. Still there is some time yet.

Tutter—Put me down for two tickets.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tutter, you are really too generous. You must consider your own pocketbook a little.

Tutter—Don't say a word. A simple, inexpensive little entertainment like this, with such a worthy object in view, ought to be encouraged. By Jove, the more I think of it the better I like the idea. Charity begins at home. It's a good thing, Miss Clara. I'm not satisfied. Let me have four tickets. No, make it a half dozen.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tupper, really—

Tutter—Don't say another word. I insist upon it. Where are the tickets? Have you got them here? I'll take them at once.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, yes! Here they are.

Tutter—Good! Now, how much did you say they were apiece?

Miss Pinkerly—Only $5, Mr. Tutter! —Harper's Bazar.

YAWN AND LAUGH OFTEN.

Scientists Declare That Both Are Highly Beneficial.

It is not so very long ago since a foreign scientist discoursed on the benefits of yawning. This act, which is generally regarded as partaking of the nature of a tired condition, or symptom of such a condition, of the respiration and of the need for fresh air, is said to be of great service in clearing the eustachian tubes of the ears. These tubes lead from the back of the mouth to the inner side of the ear drum, and a yawning is looked upon in this light as a hygienic exercise, which benefits the structures in question.

Another scientist has no difficulty in showing that when we laugh we increase the play of tension in our lungs. One result of this increased tension is to arrest the blood flow in the lungs and to induce the taking of deep inspirations. These latter are healthful things, for many parts of our lungs are not called into active use in ordinary breathing. The apex, or top of the lung, is notably a part which does not actively participate in the movements of breathing, and as this is the special seat of consumption attack we may reasonably hold that the law of disuse explains the greater liability of this portion of the organ to the onset of disease. The free and active use of a part, strengthening and toning it, as it were, is an essential condition for health; hence laughter, by bringing into play the whole of the lungs, or at least by favoring an increase of lung work, is to be reckoned an admirable exercise.

Besides this physical effect of laughter we have also to take into account its mental side. There is a certain brain stimulus to be noted, a psychic result, in addition to the physical effect, and it is pretty certain the mental phase of a good, hearty laugh is, in its way, as healthful as is its physical aspect. Singing is also praised as an excellent lung exercise, and public speaking is as effective a lung tonic as one may wish for. The only drawback to the work of the speaker is the foul condition of the atmosphere in which he has often to do his work.—Exchange.

OUR CAVALRYMEN BEST.

French Horses, However, Are Superior to Those Used Here.

The French horseman does not ride as well as his prototype in the United States regular army, but the horses of the French army are better and more serviceable than those in the United States. The half bred barbs of the chasseurs are up to any amount of work, and the heavier Normans and Bretons of the dragoons and cuirassiers, although perhaps too light for the weight they carry, are splendid specimens of horseflesh. The French artillery—believed elsewhere than in France to be the corps d'elite of the army—was beyond praise. The physique of the personnel of the field and horse batteries is superior to that of the line, and the average efficiency of the officers is higher. The steel gun that it is armed with is a most effective weapon—the fieldpiece of 90 mm., weighing 10.43 hundredweight, and firing a 17.98 pound common shell, 18.5 pound shrapnel; the horse artillery gun weighing 8.36 hundredweight, with a 13.15 pound common shell and a 13.84 shrapnel.

The large number of batteries attached to an army corps—more than four guns to 1,000 infantry and cavalry—is not the only indication that the French place great reliance upon their artillery. The batteries as they marched past presented an admirable appearance. The old maxim of "spit and polish" was not as minutely carried out as is the case with the batteries of the United States regular army. The steel harness and collar chains were in some instances not as bright as they might have been, nor were the leather harnesses absolutely immaculate, but the horses are beyond criticism, and everything pertaining to each piece and each caisson is thoroughly serviceable and businesslike.—New York Tribune.

The Use of the Great Toe.

The negroes of the West Indies use the great toe constantly in climbing. Several years ago, while spending some time at one of the famous resorts in Jamaica, I had an opportunity to observe the skill with which the black women, who do a great part of the menial labor, carried stone, mortar and other building materials on their heads to the top of a five story tower in a part of the hotel not then finished.

Much of the unerring accuracy with which they (women and girls) chased each other up and down the long ladders, with heavy loads skillfully poised on their woolly pates, was due to the firmness with which they grasped each rung of the ladders with the great toe. They did not place the ball or the hollow of the foot on the rung, but the groove at the juncture of the great toe with the body of the foot, and they held fast by making the back of the other toes afford the other gripping surface. In much the same way the Abyssinian native cavalry grasp the stirrup. And I have seen a one armed Santo Domingan black, astride the bare ox in a wheel yoke, guiding a lead mule with a rein held between his great and second toes, while his only arm was devoted to enabling his teamster's whip.—Cosmopolitan Monthly.

A SOAP BUBBLE.

The Relation of Its Varying Thinness to the Colors It Shows.

The extreme thinness of the bubble is indeed wonderful. It is estimated that the film in some places is only one three-millionths of an inch in thickness. Probably few of us can conceive of such thinness. Let me express it in another way. The Old and the New Testament contain some 3,000,000 of letters. Now one three-millionth is such a part of an inch as the first letter of the Bible is a part of the sum of all of its letters.

The bubble, however, is not of equal thickness at all points, and it is for this reason that it has the various colors. For instance, wherever the film is orange red it measures about three-millionths of an inch; where it is blue, eighty one-millionths of an inch, and at a point where lemon yellow is prominent about twenty one-millionths of an inch. Perhaps you wonder why the colors change from one part of the soap bubble to another. This is because the film of the soap bubble evaporates and grows thinner, but unequally so at different portions. A greenish blue with a pale rose red spot near it indicates an extreme thinness, and at such a point the film is ready to give way at the least jar.

You will be glad to know the source of the beautiful colors. Every one is delighted with them, even if not interested by the explanation of their origin. We may say that they come from the light. Light gives color to all objects, but not exactly as it does to the soap bubble. White light from the sun can be broken into the seven colors which we have seen in the rainbow. In that instance the raindrops separate it into its parts. A glass prism will do the same, as you may prove by looking through a glass pendant from a hanging lamp. When the light reaches the surface of the soap bubble, a part is reflected from it, and we see images on its surface as if it were a curved mirror. Another portion of the light, however, enters the film and is separated so that parts of the seven colors are thrown into the bubble, and we can see them at various portions of the opposite surface. Another part of the light, after being broken by the film, is reflected by its inner surface back to our eyes, so that we see colors at the point where the light enters.—Jacob F. Bucher in St. Nicholas.

HAPPY PENNSYLVANIA.

Now Stand by the Party That Brought This Joy.

Last Sunday the Philadelphia Press printed reports from 46 of the 67 counties of this state relative to the condition of industry. In response to inquiries 102 reports from as many different places were received. Commenting on this happy omen of good times The Press says:

"That there is a good time coming we have confidently believed since last November. Has it arrived? These 102 reports tell us that all over the state of Pennsylvania, except in those unhappy regions where ill timed strikes delay the awaiting revival of industry, mills are starting up everywhere, orders are coming in and labor is finding employment. Prices have not advanced in every case and nowhere is there a feverish boom, sure to be followed by reaction. The advance is natural, healthy, widespread, and, while profits would be greater if prices ruled higher, that which is made counts for more and does not invite and stimulate the competition of foreign importations.

"The present is assuring and the promise is much greater. In the opinion of many competent judges this state is on the threshold of the greatest prosperity in its history. From town after town and county after county come the same encouraging responses. It is not only mills and mines that show increased activity, but this activity and prosperity is shared by all related industries. The merchant sells more goods, the farmer finds a better market for his products, the railroads find their freight traffic greatly increasing and in their turn are led to expenditures which give new employment to labor.

"As to the cause of this revival, it is not necessary, perhaps, to inquire too curiously. A year ago Republicans prophesied that the election of McKinley, the defeat of the cheap money craze and the settlement of the tariff question would be followed by a revival of trade and business, and the advent of better times. That prophecy has been fulfilled. The whole country rejoices in improved conditions and Pennsylvania knows that a large measure of it has come to her."

The Dingley tariff started the wheels and hands of American industry to work, and when labor gains regular and full employment the home consumption of breadstuffs and meats will be still more largely increased. The home demand is still the real key to the values of American grain and meats. If all the American laborers are given full employment at American wages the home consumption will be large, and the world's demand for our surplus foodstuffs unprecedented during the past quarter of a century. If the Wilson-Gorman tariff hard times had continued during 1897, and the consumption of wheat in the United States been reduced to the two and a half bushels per capita, as it was in 1894, the United States could have supplied twice the amount of wheat that will be necessary to supply the world's deficiency. But the American people are all going to work again to rebuild their home markets, and if they consume the full rations of 1892 the United States will lack about 50,000,000 bushels of wheat of being able to supply all the wheat the world demands. That is the reason why wheat is really worth $1.10 per bushel at the railway stations in Iowa, and other grains and meats proportional prices.—Des Moines (Ia.) Register.

It is a fact which statistics prove, and which no intelligent man disputes, that in the year 1892, after the McKinley bill had been in effect two years, the average rate of wages in this country was the highest in its history, and that the aggregate number of men employed was greater than ever before. The reducing process and the depression which threw men out of employment came after the election of a party which had made a threat to lose no time in revolutionizing the tariff system under which this condition existed.—Wheeling (W. Va.) Intelligencer.

The passage of the tariff of 1897 within 20 weeks from the date of the inauguration of a Republican president stands as an unparalleled achievement in business legislation and a credit to the sincere purpose of the Republican party to fulfill its promise to the people of the United States. The result of the effort to put the government on a solvent basis and to give to American industry protection from competition with foreign cheap labor is gratifying in every way and full of promise of better times for every branch of enterprise.—Buffalo News.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

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A. B. Armstrong & Co., offer some very handsome bedspreads at very reasonable prices.

Evolution of the Educational Ideal.

Let us place ourselves apart from the tumult which rages on both sides, and closing our ears, question ourselves: whether a new educational ideal may be evolved from this strife of contending factions and what the general character of this ideal would be. If we assume that the three features which I have mentioned may be combined, we should have a popular, realistic, individualistic ideal of education—popular, not exclusive or aristocratic in the narrower sense of the word; national, not foreign or international, but rather the result of an evolution from the national life itself; realistic, characterized by strength and action and not by mere thought and esthetic sentiment; individualistic—i. e., aiming at the development of the individual and not at the establishment of dull uniformity; not democratic; therefore, if this word imply a general reduction to a dead level, but rather aristocratic, in the sense of an individual, not a class, aristocracy.

It would be presumptuous at the present day to state what the concrete form of such an educational ideal would be. I wish to say, however, that the society corresponding to the above ideal would be that of an aristocracy of mind. Is this the type toward which we are tending? Is the aristocracy of birth and wealth to be supplanted by the aristocracy of personal worth and merit? This has been the philosopher's dream from the day of Plato's "Republic" to the present hour. It is the tendency of nature. It would be the aristocracy of nature to have every individual stand independently upon his own personal merit and not upon the achievements of his father.—Professor Paulsen in Forum.

Shot at Two Stars.

Bob Cunningham and two companions went coon hunting near Pulaski. Coons can be found only at night, and they are usually seen near a cornfield. The trio, with their dogs, had wandered about half the night, when Bob suddenly pulled up with "Hist! I see a big one." He became afflicted with a touch of the buck fever and danced about in a strange and weird manner. "Do you see his eyes?" he asked. "I'm going to shoot."

The gun went off and Bob said, with many an adjective, "I've missed him." He loaded up again and blazed away, and still he declared he saw the eyes. None of the other parties could see the first symptom of eyes, neither could they hear Mr. Coon rustling among the trees. Bob declared that he could, and he shot once more, but the "eyes" were still there.

He is a pretty good shot, and firing three times at so large an animal as a coon made him think so he walked over to the tree where he saw the coon and took a good look, and then discovered that he had been shooting at two stars that were peeping from between the limbs of the tree.—New Castle Courant-Guardian.

The Most Costly Fruits.

Hothouse grapes are the costliest of fruits. They are never less than 75 cents a pound, and when they are most costly, in February and March, they sell for $3 a pound, sometimes going as high as $10 a pound. At prices ranging up to $3 a pound there is a ready sale for them. At the higher prices they are sold almost exclusively for the use of invalids. There is a sale for all that are produced, but the production is great, and the vines may die from exhaustion after a single season of forcing.

The next most costly fruit is the hothouse peach. Hothouse peaches sell in February at $2.50 each. They are used mainly by invalids, but such peaches are also often sold for gifts. They are presented to lovers as tokens which would be. Three or four peaches are packed in cotton and set off with a few peach leaves in a handsome box. Hothouse peaches run down to about 60 cents each in April and May, when we begin to get the first of the peaches from the south.—New York Sun.

Quite a Simple Matter.

Jilkins is the factotum of an artist who has made some noise in the world and is quite as important a personage in his own estimation as his master. One day a lady called on the artist in the absence of the latter and was received by Jilkins.

"Dear me," she cried, glancing first at an incomplete picture and then at Jilkins, "I declare it is very much like you!"

"It is me," said Jilkins, with a superior air. "I sits for all his old men. That's what he's specially good at."

"You must be a very useful person to your employer," observed the visitor. "So you think that Mr. Blank, R. A., is especially good at old men?"

"Yes. Cos why? Cos he's got nothing to do! I order his frames, wash his brushes, set his palettes, mix his colors and sit there for him to look at. How can he help being good? He's got nothing to do but shove the paint on!"—Strand Magazine.

Cats and Fish.

A sea captain tells of his sailing in southern seas where flying fish abound. They would sometimes in their flight in the night come aboard the ship and drop to the deck. He had three cats that, though they were lying asleep below, would hear the sound whenever a fish struck the deck and would rush up to get it. They distinguished this from all other sounds. The crew tried to imitate it in various ways, but could not deceive the cats.

An Explanatory Hint.

"Why," asked Pat as he came hiccoughing into the Quippery, "is the humble goat always held up as the simile for intoxication—for instance, 'full as a goat?'"

"I cannot guess," answered Tim, "unless"—and he paused meditatively and looked at Pat as if he expected an invitation—"unless it is because he is always ready to throw a horn into anybody."—Pittsburg News.

The eyesight is very often injured for life by tight lacing.

"Away With Melancholy,

And bid dull care avaunt," sounds very well in verse, but if you have a case of the "blues" caused by indigestion, with biliousness added on as an extra horror, you cannot say hey! presto! and thus insure the departure of those abominable twins. The "proper caper" when thus troubled, is to seek the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Thereafter you will speedily digest with ease and eat with appetite, and your liver will reassert its right to regularity. Not only this, you can retire without a terrible dread that the Washington monument will—in dreams—impose itself upon the pit of your stomach. If you feel premonitory symptoms of chills and fever, kidney trouble or rheumatism, summon the Bitters to the rescue with not delay. "Best a worse thing befall you." A fewfold condition of the system is more speedily changed to a vigorous one by this flesh tonic than by any other medicinal agent in existence. A wineglassful three times a day.

The "Bicyclists Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. Is never fails. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Kessig Water street.

THE WONDERS OF A WATCH.

How Persons Know How Great Its Marvelous Powers Are.

A Boston jeweler who has a talent for advertising as well as a genius for mechanics has been reminding his patrons lately that a watch is the smallest, most delicate machine that was ever constructed of the same number of parts. About 150 different pieces of material enter into its construction and upward of 2,000 separate operations are comprised in its manufacture.

Some of the facts connected with its performance are simply incredible, when coupled with ideal. A blacksmith strikes a single blow on his anvil in a day and is quite glad when Sunday comes around, but the roller jeweled watch makes every day and day after day [illegible] 432,000 times in a year without a single stop for 365 days in the year, or 157,680,000 in the short space of 10 years.

The figures are beyond the grasp of our feeble intellects, but the marvel does not stop here. It has been estimated that the power that moves the watch is equivalent to one sixty four thousandth of a horse power. One horse power would be sufficient to run 270,000,000 watches.

Now the balance wheel of a watch is moved by this four [illegible] power one and forty-three one-hundredths inches with each vibration—5,5884 miles continuously in one year.

If you would preserve the timekeeping qualities of your watch you should take it to a competent watchmaker once every 18 months.—Youth's Companion.

Worth Appreciated.

In his younger days the late Mr. W. H. Smith was usually present to see the morning papers dispatched, and one morning something at one of the offices had gone wrong, so that there was great risk of that paper missing the trains. Mr. Smith, recognizing the difficulty, threw off his coat, worked away as hard as any of his subordinates and had the satisfaction of seeing the vans leave with just time to catch the trains.

He was afterward leaning over one of the tables reading a paper, still in his shirt sleeves, when one of the men, mistaking him for a mate, gave him a resounding smack on his broad back, exclaiming:

"Well, Jack, old man, we got that lot away smartly." When "W. H." raised himself, the man ran off terrified by his blunder.

On coming on duty at night the man received a note addressed to him, which he concluded contained the "sack," but to his surprise it was to inform him that from the end of that week he would be a foreman. "W. H." had sense enough to see that a man who was so delighted at having accomplished a difficult task for his employers was made of the right stuff.—Pearson's Weekly.

It is said that it costs $23.82 an acre to raise wheat in Massachusetts.

Behind every great man you will find a great mother. Behind every great man you will find a healthy mother. A child's physical and mental welfare depend to a tremendous degree upon the mother's condition during the period of gestation. If, during these critical months, the mother suffers from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity, the chances are that her child will be weak, puny and sickly, with the seeds of serious disease already implanted in its little body at birth. If the mother, during the unnerving period, suffers from the abnormal mental states which recur periodically with women who are weak in a womanly way, these conditions will impress themselves upon the mind of the child.

Every woman wants children who are both physically and mentally healthy. Every woman may have that kind of children if she will take proper care of herself in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for prospective mothers. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of maternity. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It banishes the usual discomforts of the critical period, and makes baby's introduction to the world easy and almost painless. It insures the little new comer's health and a bountiful supply of nourishment.

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Look at our Single Dress Patterns in Organdies and Silk Striped Challies. We have a new line of Kid Gloves, and the latest styles in Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs.

MRS. E. E. CHAMBERS.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Smethport, Penna.

Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Patent Medicines, Sponges, Syringes, Soaps, Combs and Brushes,

Perfumery,

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and all Orders Correctly Answered.

GOODS SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

Spring and Summer Suits.

Leave your orders now for suits. The patterns this year are way above the average, and our tailoring department was never so complete. In addition to this we carry an unrivaled stock of

READY-MADE SUITS,

For all ages. Children's suits from $1.00 up. Prices that correspond with the times.

Call and we will convince you that there not a clothing house outside of the very large cities that will give you such real bargains.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,

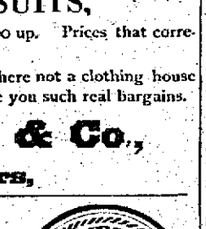
The Clothiers,

Smethport Mills.

Boss and Pillsbury's Flour.

Feed at Lowest Prices.

Shelled Corn, Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells. Oil meal for horses.



A full line of grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish refanned Oats. I invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as possible. Try Fels-Naptha Soap

C. E. BARRETT.

Former Mill and Mechanic Sts.

FOOTWEAR

A Large Assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen Just Received.

Try Our Shoe Dressing.

"Gilt Edge" for Ladies, "Elite" for Gentlemen.

Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

ALBERT ANDERSON,

Cellar Block, Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Office connected with N. Y. and Pa. Telephone and Telegraph long distance lines and only one minute from Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices.

Prompt attention to all business intrusted to my care. Your patronage solicited.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS

Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Busy & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woods and A. Dyson, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS

Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Willcox Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines low after for cash or on

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine, at my store. New and second-hand organs for sale cheap.

Piano and Organ Instruction for the Short Method, Strictly and all kinds of Paintings for all kinds of Fancy Sheet Music. Lessons will be given individually.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

THIS MEANS YOU.

Do you own horses or mules? Palmer's Veterinary Medicines on terms and conditions guaranteed to cure almost every disease known to the horse family. Don't waste your money in buying worthless stuff, but call and get what you want. Palmer's Veterinary Guide, containing a full description of all the veterinary or horse ailments known, should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation of some important organ is liable to set in, resulting almost inevitably in death. Palmer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic, or stoppage of the Bowels. If treatment be begun with the first symptoms of the attack. It is often cured where no relief has been given for hours. Palmer's colic cure should always be kept on hand. Horses need no attention during the progress of the disease to which it is specific, as directions accompanying the medicine will be sufficient. Mailed to any address on receipt of [illegible] stamps.

All of Palmer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stables, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

The Celebrated

VIENNA BREAD

So popular in Bradford, is on sale at

IVES' CAFE.

Bread, Pies, Cakes and Everything in the

BAKERY LINE

fresh EVERY DAY on the 9:30 train.

Birthday, Wedding & Party

Cakes a Specialty, and furnished on SHORT NOTICE.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

CHARLES LEMMLER

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harnesses,

AND DEALER IN

Dusters, Whips, Trunks Traveling Bags, etc.

The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing constantly on hand.

Everything is up to date, and now work and repairing done neatly and promptly.

Call and be Convinced.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON D. C.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krenger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILIENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1897.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TIME TABLE.

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Smethport for Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible] a. m.